Newport Mercury

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1758.

VOLUME CLVIII.—NO. 51 NEWPORT, R. I. JUNE 10, 1916 WHOLE NUMBER 8,815.

The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

JOHN P. SANBORN, A. H. SANBORN, } Editors.

Mercury Building,

121 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publishers.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

This has been a rather strenuous week for the members of the board of aldermen, meetings having been held nearly every day. A special meeting was held at noon on Monday to formulate a number of matters for presentation to the representative council that evening, and at the same session a number of routine matters were disposed of.

Monday evening, another meeting was held at the request of the city solicitor, who suggested that a compromise might be effected with the owners of Washington street land which the city has condemned for highway purposes. He feared that the case might not go to trial at this session of the court, because of engagements of counsel for the other side, and therefore suggested that $2500 divided among the contestants might result in settling the case. The Mayor and aldermen were opposed to any compromise as they believed that they had already offered the owners many times the value of the land and thought that it would be establishing a bad precedent. The board therefore adjourned without taking any action, and no proposition was submitted to the council.

The regular monthly meeting was held on Tuesday evening, when considerable routine business was disposed of. Bills were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

Board of Health	$1,795 95
City Asylum	289 49
Fire department	659 37
Highway department:	
Public weights and measures	3 50
Public sanitation	1,411 88
Public highways and bridges	5,210 69
Public recreations	11 83
Public recreations (miscellaneous)	7 52
Public docks and wharves	19 00
Non apportioned	11,093 01
Police department	857 87
Poor department	391 53
Public parks	67 21
Public schools	2,570 18
Mayor's office	3 00
Council and aldermen	55 50
City Clerk	36 41
City treasurer	83 95
Tax assessors	210 10
Tax collector	8 40
Probate clerk	8 30
City solicitor	12 65
City physician	70 87
Inspector of buildings	25 00
Inspector of plumbing	5 25
Inspector of nuisances	7 55
City sealer	6 00
Harbor master	52 00
License commissioners	10 00
Commission on garbage incinerator	69 16
City Hall	231 74
Free lons	27 15
Newport sick	2,189 00
Tuberculosis relief	408 41
Hospitals	94 17
Hospital carriage hire	1 00
Lighting streets	8,346 94
Advertising	95 50
Indexing and preservation of records	62 00
Statistical department	4 00
Cemeteries	131 10
Miscellaneous public safety	9 25
Water supply	2,575 00
Dog fund	301 20
Touro Synagogue fund	81 70
Touro Ministerial and cemetery fund	10 00
	$31,409 91

A suggestion to proceed to advertise for Market square improvements was halted by the statement that the city could do nothing until an agreement had been reached with the Town of Jamestown. A contract for 1000 feet of fire hose was divided between J. T. O'Connell and Karl Bostel. Many routine matters were disposed of.

On Wednesday evening, the board met as a board of canvassers and went over the voting lists for the special election on June 20th. The final canvass will be held next Wednesday.

At the weekly session on Thursday evening, routine business was transacted. Street Commissioner Sullivan complained that he could not get crushed stone fast enough from the contractor to keep his department employed, and Contractor Dugan came before the board with his counsel. An agreement was reached whereby the contractor would make deliveries after the regular hours.

Colonel William J. Cozzens returned to his home on Thursday, after having been under treatment at the Newport Hospital for some time. He is much improved in health and is able to be up and around the house.

Representative Council.

The special meeting of the representative council on Monday evening proved to be a long and busy one, with considerable animated discussion on a variety of subjects. There were 117 members checked as present at some time during the meeting, which was more than had been expected by some.

The meeting was called for the purpose of providing for the removal of the old Police Station and clearing up and improving Market square. This came very near being lost by reference back to the board of aldermen, but after all other business had been disposed of the matter was taken up again and the board of aldermen were authorized to go ahead.

When the meeting opened resignations were read from a number of employes of the Government, in accordance with a recent ruling of the Civil Service Commission. The fourth and fifth wards filled their vacancies, but the first lacked a quorum. The second ward also filled the vacancy caused by the death of Samuel T. H. Allman, the new members being as follows: Second ward, William R. Harvey; fourth ward, Albert Commetto, Thomas C. Riley, Christopher Trager; fifth ward, W. J. Creaney, Dr. H. A. Martin, Lawrence J. Hickey, John Sweeney, M. F. Kelly, Patrick J. Keenan.

The board of aldermen submitted the report of its special committee on Market square improvement, as follows:

Your committee appointed to report a plan for the improving of Market square beg leave to report as follows and recommend to your honorable body that the report be approved and referred to the Representative Council, recommending its adoption by that body.

Your committee recommend the demolition and removal of the old police station building, the laying out and grading of a small park or green in the centre of the square, and curbing the same all around by a 12-inch by 20-inch curb. The small park to be 100 feet long, 15 feet wide at the east end and 23 feet wide at the west end, thus leaving a roadway of 20 feet wide on each side of the park.

Your committee further recommend the straightening of the line of the sidewalk as far as possible, thus slightly widening the sidewalk; also curbing and laying a granolithic sidewalk on both sides of the square and the laying of a two-coat asphalt macadam roadbed; the removal of the drinking fountain from its present location to a position in front of the east end of the proposed park and the erection of an ornamental electric light post.

All of the above changes are shown in a plan accompanying this report. We also present herewith the estimate by the street commissioner of the proposed improvements.

Your committee feel that if the proposed improvements are to be made they should be done as a whole, at once.

Your committee feel that the plan herewith submitted is the most suitable for all the conditions, giving a large parking place for automobiles, etc., when travel is congested during the summer months, and believe this plan will be approved by the town of Jamestown, the owner of the land in the rear of the old police station, which will be necessary in order to keep this space open.

The street commissioner had an estimate of $6000 for doing the necessary work in accordance with the recommendation. A resolution authorizing the board of aldermen to sell the old Police Station and turn the proceeds into the general treasury was passed without discussion. The resolution appropriating $6000 for improvements to the square was discussed at considerable length. Several members spoke in favor of the more ambitious Olmstead plan for improving the square, but the finance committee stated that funds were not available for the $10,000 expenditure that would be required. It was then suggested that the board of aldermen had made no arrangements with the Town of Jamestown for keeping their part of the square clear after the improvements were made. It was therefore voted to refer the whole matter back to the board of aldermen.

When the council was about to adjourn, Mayor Boyle took the floor, and objected to leaving this important matter which should be disposed of before the summer rush. He believed that the resolution could be passed making it subject to an agreement with the Jamestown owners. The council then voted to rescind from its former action, and passed a resolution appropriating $6000 for improvements to Market square in accordance with the aldermanic report, provided that Jamestown should first deed its land to the city where it encroached on the square.

After some discussion a resolution was passed making a special appropriation of $1150 for the police department, of which $800 should be used for improvements to the Police Station and $350 for finger print system and photographic apparatus. Several resolutions were passed making small appropriations or transfers for various departments, including an appropriation of $150 for decorating the City Hall for the Moose convention. The board of aldermen were authorized to dispose of the old Clarke building, and the Newport school fund was ordered turned over to the city treasurer that the aldermen may furnish and equip the new John Clarke building.

The condition of the Cliff walk near the Ridlon property was discussed, the city being asked to put the walk into safe condition for travel. Dr. Ridlon stated that the owners could not afford to spend the large amount necessary to make the walk safe, and that they could only tear down the old wooden walk which would close that section to travel. The City Solicitor explained that it had been several times ruled that the city had no responsibility for the walk. After some discussion, it was voted that $4000 be appropriated to make the necessary repairs, provided that the owners would give the necessary easement to the city. Street Comissioner Sullivan explained that his estimate of the cost of repairs had not been made for the section under discussion, but that he could go ahead with the work as far as the money went.

A propose change in the ordinance governing the Henderson Home for Aged Men was referred to a committee to confer with the trustees of the home and report. Two proposed amendments to the police ordinance were laid on the table without much discussion.

The public utilities committee reported that agreements for reduced rates and better service had been made with the electric and gas companies, and the council authorized the board of aldermen to contract for street lighting under the new conditions.

Mr. James J. Martin asked for unanimous consent to introduce a resolution recording the representative council as opposed to the proposed charter amendments, but objection was made. He then moved to suspend the rule governing new business, his motion being lost, 55 to 61. The council then adjourned.

Put the Clocks Ahead.

A strong movement has been started in New York to favor the bill now before Congress to set the nation's clocks ahead one hour. In New York City alone it was declared that the saving of daylight would save the city a million and a half. Think what the saving would be throughout the land. England, Germany and Austria-Hungary have adopted this plan, Cleveland and Detroit in this country have done the same. This movement ought to be made nation wide at once. Newport is ready for it. Fourth of July would be a good day for the starting point.

Summer Change of Time.

Important changes of passenger train schedules on all divisions of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad will go into effect Sunday, June 11.

The usual increased service will be established, to take care of the summer travel, and several adjustments will be made to afford connections and to provide for seasonal and resort business.

Timetables giving detailed information regarding the new schedules will be in the hands of agents prior to the above date.

It is now expected that the moving of the Postoffice to the temporary location in the Kirwin building will be begun Saturday night, and that it will be ready for business in its new quarters Monday morning. Some of the other offices in the Federal building are already being moved. As soon as the old building is vacated the wreckers will begin work and will have thirty days in which to clear the site for the erection of the new structure.

A large number of Newporters attended the "preparedness parade" in Providence last Saturday afternoon, but the rain caused many of them to leave their places long before the parade was over. The Newport Artillery and Naval Reserves, who were near the end of the line, were thoroughly drenched before completing their march.

Conductor Elmer E. Gifford has resumed his run to Boston on the 9.10 train after having been off duty on account of illness for a considerable time. A few weeks ago he submitted to an operation for appendicitis which restored him to health.

Mr. Alexander S. Cochran, the well known yachtsman, will probably not occupy a residence in Newport this summer, having sub-rented the former William Murray estate to the military attache of the British Embassy.

Mr. William Earl Dodge is doing some experimental flying with a Curtiss flying boat which he recently purchased. The machine has been located at the camp of Colonel Hugh L. Willoughby at King Park.

Mr. Charles T. Griffith, chief purser of the P. & O. Steamship Company with a run between Nassau and Florida points, is spending a portion of his vacation with his brother, Mr. Edward Griffith, in this city.

Plans are being prepared for a new parish house for Trinity Church.

Big Independence Day Parade.

Plans for the Fourth of July parade have now reached such a stage that there is no danger in predicting that it will be the greatest affair that Newport has ever seen. Civic organizations are coming to the fore, and a large number of men and women will be in line, aside from the Government forces. The women are waking up to the importance of the occasion fully as rapidly as the men, and the women's division promises to be one of the largest as well as the most attractive in the whole line. A route of march only a trifle over three miles in length has been adopted, and this should prove feasible for those who are not greatly accustomed to walking.

At a meeting of the executive committee on Tuesday evening very gratifying reports were received from all the sub-committees. The finance committee is making a good showing and if contributions continue to come in there should be money enough to finance the affair properly. The expense will not be small, as a number of bands will have to be engaged and there will be many other expenses to be met.

Chief Marshal Frank P. King presented the following tentative programme of the make-up of the line:

FIRST DIVISION.

U. S. Army.

SECOND DIVISION.

Division from the Atlantic Fleet.

THIRD DIVISION.

Division from the Naval Torpedo Station.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Division from the Naval Training Station.

FIFTH DIVISION.

Governor R. L. Beeckman.
Newport Naval Reserves.
Newport Artillery Company.
Rogers High School Cadets.
Hibernian Rifles.
Newport County Military Association.
Boy Scouts of America.

SIXTH DIVISION.

Spirit of '76.
Executive Committee of the Parade.
Hon. Frederick P. Garrettson, marshal, Frank M. Wheeler, adjutant.

WOMEN'S DIVISION.

Mrs. R. Livingston Beeckman, marshal, Mrs. French Vanderbilt, adjutant.

CIVIC DIVISION.

Mayor P. J. Boyle.
Alderman Joseph Kirby, marshal.
Newport Cavalcade.

Miss Helen Weaver has been active in stirring up the women to participate in the parade and reported to the committee that she had interviewed sixteen organizations with pleasing results. Mrs. R. Livingston Beeckman will act as chief marshal of the women's division, with Mrs. French Vanderbilt as adjutant.

There will be many floats in line, a number of promises having been received by the committee already, while many other organizations are contemplating plans which cannot be formally approved until regular meetings are held. The Army & Navy Y. M. C. A. have promised two floats, on which the best efforts of some of the cleverest men in the navy will be expended. The Lawton-Warren Women's Relief Corps and the Women's Auxiliary to the Spanish War Veterans are each planning to have a float in line. Many other floats are being planned, the details for which are being kept secret for the present.

Although it was at first thought desirable to bar all uniforms and regalia from the line, except the government uniforms, the committee has decided that all societies participating may wear their regular regalia if they see fit. This will tend to break up the monotony that characterized the Boston and Providence parades. All will probably carry American flags, and the members of the general committee will wear attractive badges of the American colors.

The parade will start at ten o'clock on the morning of July 4th. The line will form on Broadway with the right resting on Farewell street. In view of the large number expected in line the side streets throughout that region will probably be pretty well congested. The route of march will be through Farewell street to the Liberty tree, down Thames street to Dearborn, to Perry, to Bellevue avenue, to Kay street, to Powel avenue, to Broadway, to Princeton street and countermarch down Broadway to the old State House where the parade will be dismissed.

At the City Hall there will be a reviewing platform, erected on the lawn on the south side of the building, where the Governor, the Mayor, officers of the Army and Navy and other distinguished citizens will review the line. There will be but one carriage in line, the guest of the day, Rear Admiral S. B. Luce, escorted by Rear Admiral Austin M. Knight, occupying what will probably be the only carriage. All members of the committee are expected to march on foot in a special division.

The more important sub-committees are holding frequent meetings and the executive committee will hold another meeting next Tuesday evening.

Superior Court.

The June session of the Superior Court for Newport County opened in this city on Monday, with Judge Stearns presiding. Candidates for grand jury duty were examined by Assistant Attorney General Fred Otis and were sworn in. They were ready to report when the afternoon session was opened, having found six indictments. Five of these were against Fred Gray for breaking and entering a hen enclosure and larceny, and the other was against George P. Buchanan for driving off an automobile without consent of the owner. Gray pleaded nolo and it was agreed that he should be fined $50 on one charge, the others to hang over him. In default of the necessary funds to pay the fine he went to jail for a time. He belongs in Tiverton. Buchanan pleaded nolo to the charge against him, and was allowed to go on probation.

While the grand jury was out, the docket was gone over and a number of motions were argued. There were some discontinuances entered. Late in the afternoon, naturalization cases were heard, and a large number of foreign-born men were admitted to full citizenship. The examination was somewhat less strict than at the last session.

Tuesday morning, divorce cases were in order and a large number of petitions were granted, as follows: Elizabeth Avis Mimnaugh vs. Patrick Joseph Mimnaugh, neglect to provide and drunkenness; Iva C. Finn vs. Francis A. Finn, neglect to provide; Dora Corinne McCann vs. Frank McCann, desertion and drunkenness; Sygnia Hoyt vs. Frank G. Hoyt, desertion and cruelty; Clara S. Brown vs. Herbert A. Brown; Julia M. Nelson vs. George F. Nelson, cruelty and neglect to provide; Katherine Alysius Buchanan vs. Edward Boone Buchanan, neglect to provide; Lillie Allen Moore vs. Sie Moore, desertion and neglect to provide; Annie E. Crosby vs. James Crosby; neglect to provide; Alice Evelyn Morrison vs. William Thomas Morrison, neglect to provide; Anna Bowes McCready vs. Robert H. McCready, cruelty; Patrick J. Falvey vs. Emma S. Falvey.

Wednesday morning, candidates for petit jury duty were examined and the criminal docket was in order. Michael Lyon pleaded nolo to being a common drunkard, and might have gotten off easily by agreeing to leave the city, but he wanted to argue and finally was given one year in the State workhouse. Several minor cases appealed from the lower court, brought pleas of nolo and small fines. State vs. William J. Kane for assault on Kate McCann was the first jury trial, the defendant acting as his own lawyer. He proved a good one for he secured a verdict of not guilty from the jury.

In the afternoon, the damage suit of Henry J. Jones vs. the City of Newport was ready for trial, but there was a dearth of qualified jurors, all Newport citizens being barred from jury duty in a case involving the city. A recess was therefore taken until Thursday afternoon to await the arrival of more jurors from the county towns.

Thursday afternoon the case of Mrs. Tillie J. Jones vs. the City of Newport was begun before a jury composed of men from the county towns. This is an action to recover $4000 damages for injuries alleged to have been received by a fall on the sidewalk at Touro and Spring streets on July 29, 1915. The sidewalk was under repair at the time, and the plaintiff claims that it was in a dangerous condition. Mrs. Jones was the first witness, and was followed by Dr. John H. Sweet, who testified to the nature of her injuries. A number of witnesses were called Friday morning, and the case promises to be a long one. Her husband, Henry J. Jones, has a suit pending for a similar amount for loss of his wife's services.

Recent Deaths.

Dr. James T. Sherman.

Dr. James T. Sherman of Dorchester, Mass., died at the home of Dr. F. P. Conway on Broadway on Tuesday after having been in poor health for a long time. He was formerly a very successful practicing physician in Boston, but was compelled to give up his practice on account of poor health some years ago. Since then, he had passed most of his summers on the Island, and had come to Newport for the season only a few days before his death.

Dr. Sherman was a native Newporter, being a son of the late Thomas B. and Caroline (Sterne) Sherman. He is survived by a daughter, who married Dr. Williston Wright Barker, son of Dr. Christopher F. Barker of this city. A sister, Mrs. Rowena Albro, died in the early spring.

Aquidneck Chapter, O. E. S.

Mrs. Edna G. Browning of East Providence, Grand Matron of the Grand Chapter of Rhode Island, Order of the Eastern Star, paid an official visit to Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, on Tuesday evening, being accompanied by a full suite of grand officers. Supper was served to members of the Chapter and a large number of guests at 6.30, the formal inspection being held at 8.00 o'clock. The suite of the Grand Matron included Grand Patron John Barlow of Kingston; Associate Grand Matron Mrs. Henrietta C. H. Broadbent, of Woonsocket; Associate Grand Patron Stephen B. Douglas, of Woonsocket; Worthy Matron Harriet I. Stevenson, of East Providence, acting as Grand Secretary; Past Grand Matron Isabella H. Sanborn, acting as Grand Conductress; Grand Marshal Grace M. Tinkham, of East Providence; and Grand Sentinel Alvah H. Sanborn.

University Association.

The committee appointed some time ago to draw up a tentative form of organization for the university men of Newport, have met and prepared a draft for organization and will report at a meeting to be held on Thursday evening of next week. All men who are interested are cordially invited to be present at that meeting and participate in the permanent launching of the organization. Capt. Clarke of Fort Adams will address that meeting and his subject will be a description of the Officers Training Camp at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Capt. Clarke is a good speaker and his address will be a very appropriate one at this time.

St. John's Day Service.

Rev. J. Andrew Jones, pastor of the John Clarke Memorial Church, has invited the various Masonic bodies in this city and in Portsmouth to attend divine service at the First Baptist Church on Sunday, June 25th, which is the Sunday following St. John's day. Rev. Mr. Jones is himself a member of the order and it is hoped that there may be a large attendance on that occasion.

Julius Arnold, who conducted a bakery in this city for a number of years, died in Boston this week after a considerable illness. He removed from Newport a number of years ago.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

There was a pretty wedding at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Croucher, Tuesday afternoon, when their elder daughter Elizabeth, was united in marriage to George Clemens Davis of Wageon, Ohio. Rev. Everett Smith, rector of St. Mary's Church, performed the ceremony in the presence of about 75 relatives and friends. The ceremony took place in the parlor, the decorations being white lilacs and wisteria, with the bridal party standing under a floral bower.

The bride was becomingly gowned in white charmeuse draped with chantelly lace. She carried a shower bouquet of Bride Roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Gladys Croucher, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid. She wore a gown of light green crepe de meteor, and carried a bouquet of Killarney roses. Mr. S. E. Bemis of Harvard University acted as best man.

After the ceremony an informal reception was held in a tent on the lawn. Music was furnished during the reception by the Puddington Orchestra of Newport. Refreshments were served. The bride received many beautiful gifts, among them being silver, cut-glass, hand-painted china and linen. Among the guests from out of town were Mrs. Davis, mother of the groom, Miss Hawkes, librarian at Harvard, Mrs. Gertrude Eddy and Mr. Milton Eddy of Providence. Mr. and Mrs. Davis left after the reception for a wedding trip.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union was held at the home of the president, Mrs. Eunice A. Greene, Tuesday afternoon. A communication was read from the State Superintendent of Christian Citizenship, urging greater efforts along the line of education and agitation in civic affairs. A message of sympathy was sent to Mrs. George R. Hicks who is ill. Two new members were admitted.

The Helping Hand met with Mrs. Sydney Thomas of Childs street on Tuesday. There was a large attendance, and much work was accomplished. Supper was served. The evening was spent socially and there was music.

St. Paul's Guild held its regular monthly meeting in the Guild House Tuesday afternoon with a large attendance. The husbands and children of the ladies were invited and supper was served by a committee consisting of Mrs. Benjamin A. Chase, Mrs. Abner P. Anthony, Mrs. Herbert Ashley and Miss Harriet F. Sanford.

Mrs. Harrison Manchester and son have returned from a visit of a week to the former's sister, Mrs. Clarence Lanau of Fall River.

Mrs. Josiah Gifford is visiting her niece, Mrs. Jesse Le Valley of Middletown.

Miss Kate L. Durfee has returned from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Horace E. Remington of Providence.

Miss Mary Howard Smith, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Augustus L. Wilbur, expects to sail for France soon.

Miss Mary Wilbur exhibited her horse at the Fall River Horse Show on Thursday.

THE NEW CLARION

By...
WILL N. HARBEN

Copyright, 1914, by Harper & Brothers

CHAPTER XXI.

Suspicions.

"NOW, the matter is like this," continued Pole, "an' I want you to think hard on it, fer I'm all balled up an' hardly know what I believe an' what I don't believe. Now, in the fust place, it is impossible to even start on a hunt like this unless you have some little thing or some particular person to aim at. Now, I've got this much to start on, an' it is all I have got. The Lord knows it is small enough when you realize that you may be suspectin' an' innocent man an' one without a dollar to defend hisse'f with. You remember the day Howard an' Craig met in town an' had that row? Well, that mornin', just as Craig was startin' off to town, I happened to be in Trumbley's piece o' woodland on the slope overlookin' Craig's farm. I was up thar to see about some trees I'd agreed to cut down and stack up in cords fer Trumbley's winter supply. Well, I seed Craig leave his hoss at the barn an' walk across his field to whar Abe Fulton was makin' a wire fence fer 'im. The truth is, I tuck no particular notice of 'em, an' the distance was so great that I couldn't see the'r faces good nor hear what was said, but somehow it struck me at the time that they was havin' words.

"Whether it was the'r motions or looks or what not I don't know, but, anyways, I remember that the fust thought that popped into my head after Craig's mixup with Howard was that Craig had quarreled with Abe an' that was one reason he was so ready to pounce on somebody else. But I didnt let the thing weigh much with me at the time, fer, you see, I was followin' the other scent, but after that failed I tuck up the other an' tried to see ef I could connect Abe with the killin'."

"An' did you—did you, that's the question?" Abner's lower lip was quivering under tense suspense. His bushy brows had met.

"I don't know, Uncle Ab; as God is my final judge, I don't," Pole returned, "an' that's why I've come to you. All I could do was this: I went by Craig's field an' seed that the fence wasn't finished, but I couldn't say that meant anything, fer Craig was slow pay, an' no sensible person would keep on workin' for a dead man without knowin' who was his boss, anyway."

"No, of course not," Abner agreed. "Was that all?"

"No, not quite. I next set out to look fer Abe. I seed 'im in a bunch o' loafers at the cotton compress, whar jobs by the hour was give out fer truckin' an' loadin' an' the like. I knowed most of 'em. All the time Abe set on a bale o' cotton whittlin' a stick an' sayin' nothin'. I noticed that he wouldn't laugh much along with the balance, but when I came to think of it I couldn't remember ever seein' the cuss smile or pass a joke nohow, an' so, you see, I couldn't go by that. I studied 'im a good hour. I got the crowd to talk about the murder once, an' I watched Abe, but I couldn't notice that he acted anyway different from the rest. He jest set with his feet crossed an' the brim o' his old hat over his eyes an' trimmed straight in front of 'im."

"I see, I see." Abner nodded, thoughtfully.

"I set about in a sly, underhand way among folks that had knowed Abe a long time, to see ef he'd ever been in any difficulties. Now, here comes the only p'int I've found worth considerin', an' I want yore opinion. Ten years ago, when Abe lived over the mountain, he was arrested an' tried fer assault on a feller an' put in jail fer a year. The feller who he mighty nigh killed owned a little sawmill whar Abe was workin', an' one day at log rollin' the sawmill man got mad at Abe fer some blunder or other an' kicked 'im like a dog in the presence o' all the rest. Now, watch close, Uncle Ab. Witnesses said on oath at the trial that Abe tuck his kickin' without a word. He rolled logs on the rest o' the day an' drawed his pay; but that night evidence showed that he waylaid the sawmill man, beat 'im over the head with a hickory club an' left 'im unconscious in the road."

"It is some'n' anyway," Abner answered interestedly. "Let's go yonder, have a chew and plan this thing further," Abner continued.

* * * * * * *

One sultry evening at dusk, as Abner sat talking to Mary about Howard in the front yard, Abe Fulton trudged along past the gate, a small bag of flour on his shoulder. He did not look toward them, but kept his eyes on the dusty road. Seeing that Mary was looking at the man, Abner remarked casually:

"That feller looks like he is purty hard up. He had a regular job workin' fer Craig, but that's all off now, of course."

"I'm sorry for his wife," Mary said listlessly. "I don't believe the poor creature gets enough to eat half the time, and as for clothes, she is a pitiful sight. I've heard that she is constantly complaining."

At this instant Mrs. Trumbley called Mary into the house, and Abner was left alone. Going to the gate he looked after the disappearing figure he had just noted; then he glanced back into the house. "Might as well now as later," he mused. "Time is valuable, an' after all Pole may be away off the track. Twenty men could 'a' done the thing as well as this un."

Taking a cautious look into the house, Abner slipped around the corner and went down the path to the stable. Opening the door of a stall containing his favorite horse, he took the animal by the forelock and led it across the lot to a gate, which he opened. Then, raising his hands threateningly, he drove the horse through, watching it as it galloped off into the woods. Then going to a wagon shed near by Abner took a bridle from a row of saddles and halters, and with it on his arm he passed through the gate and started down the road, the leather reins dragging in the dust at his side. Half a mile farther on he turned aside into the wood and walked through the twilight till he saw a gleam of fire through the trees and knew it was from the cabin occupied by Abe Fulton and his wife. Here Abner began to walk more slowly, and as he moved toward the light he whistled loudly after the manner of farmers calling their horses. Presently he emerged from the low, scattering bushes immediately in front of the cabin. Mrs. Fulton came to the door, her hands white with some dough she was mixing.

"Lost yo' hoss, Mr. Daniel?" she asked as she recognized him and noticed the bridle in his hand.

"Yes. Have you seed 'im?" Abner came closer. "He's the very devil to slip a halter when he's hitched to a post. He l'arnt the trick somehow, an' I hain't never broke 'im of it."

"No, I hain't noticed a loose hoss o' any sort," the woman answered. "Maybe Abe has; he's just come from town. Say, Abe"—she turned to look into the cabin—"have you seed anything o' Mr. Daniel's hoss?"

There was no immediate answer, but a crunching tread came from within, and Abe slouched forward into the doorway. Abner remarked a certain restless stare in the man's eyes and fancied that he saw a hunted look of despair in the almost brutal face.

"No, I hain't seen no hoss," Abe said.

"Excuse me; I smell my bacon a-burnin'," Mrs. Fulton exclaimed suddenly. "Abe, give Mr. Daniel a chair. I'll bet he's tired."

Abe went into the cabin and brought out a crude, splint bottomed chair, and when Abner had taken it Abe sat down on a wash bench near by.

"Yes, I think it is the indoor work that does me up, Abe," Abner went on glibly. "A feller that's lived on a farm all his life makes a poor out at a job like my new one. I acted the plumb fool when I put good money in that plant. But you know, of course, that I was countin' on Howard Tinsley to run it fer me; but, la me, considerin' the plight the boy's got hisse'f in, that's all off, an' I've got the bag to hold, green as I am."

The man tapped the toe of his ragged shoe with the battling stick. He swallowed, glanced furtively at Abner and cleared his throat. Presently, with a wavering glance, he jerked out:

"He'll come out all right."

"Humph! I say," Abner sniffed, "what makes you think that, Abe?"

"Oh, because fellers like him always come clear. Howard's got influential kin, an' he stands at the top. The courts are a sort o' joke an' so is the general run o' juries. A feller jest has to have a little pull in politics, a few dollars behind 'im an' wear good clothes to git out o' anything."

"I wish you was right; I really do," Abner answered. "You ain't as old as I am by a long sight, Abe." Abner's tone had never been so confidential and friendly. "You ain't seed as much o' lawin'. Billy Barnett, as you may know, is as keen a practitioner as the state has got. I've retained him, an' he's workin' with might an' main on the case, but him nor me nor all the law in the world can't do a thing as long as Howard holds out as he is doin'."

"Holds out?" For the first time the glance of the small eyes sought Abner's inquiringly. "What do you mean by holdin' out?"

Abner seemed to hesitate, and when he finally spoke it was as if he had decided that he might fall deeper into confidence with a man whom he trusted.

"Why, Abe, just between you an' me, I'm afraid that the boy's bullheaded stubbornness is goin' to block all our efforts in his behalf. You know the law well enough. All of us know the law well enough to know that the courts are lenient when a man comes right out an' admits that he done a wrong thing. I'm talkin' to you now as a friend an' a neighbor. In fact, I've heard Howard say lots o' nice things about you an' yore wife, an' I know you are interested in his welfare, an' will hate to hear how he is actin'. But the truth is—the sad truth is—that he won't listen to reason. Talk as we will, the boy sticks to his plan o' claimin' that he knows nothin' at all about the shootin'."

"Well, maybe he don't!" burst impulsively from the man on the bench. "A feller ain't guilty till he's proved guilty."

Abner's eyes gleamed.

"I'm glad to hear you stand up fer 'im, anyway, Abe," Abner went on suavely; "but, nevertheless, I wouldn't like fer you to talk to him on that line. Thar's too much evidence agin 'im."

"Yes, I have—that is, I've heard folks talk. I know all they are a-sayin'. I—I don't blame Howard. He—he'd be a fool to say he done it unless—unless he done it, no matter what you an' Barnett advise. Life's too short. Huh, ef Howard claims he didn't do it, maybe he didn't. He's always treated me fair. The boy lent me some money once when I couldn't git it from anybody else."

"Oh, yes, Howard has a big heart in 'im, an' this is killin' 'im. You only have to think about it, Abe, to see how humiliated he must be. He was jest gittin' a firm foothold in this new line. The papers all over the state was talkin' about him an' his work. Darley is right now gittin' on a boom which Howard set afoot. A new railroad is comin', a site has been selected an' bought in the edge o' town for a cotton mill with thousands of spindles that will give employment to mountain folks fer miles around. But right in the middle of it the sorry boy lets his hot temper git the best of 'im. He has a few words with a feller that nobody liked an' then waylays 'im an' shoots 'im dead in his tracks, an', of course—well, he'll have to take his medicine, that's all."

"I don't believe Howard done it!" Fulton blurted, "because you say he says he didn't."

"What you believe don't settle the matter," Abner said, as if contemptuous of an opinion which seemed so ill grounded. "Howard can't prove nothin' at all to offset the evidence pilin' up mountain high agin 'im. Lawyers, judges an' experts generally are laughin' at his stupidity in holdin' out like he is doin'. You ain't entirely alone in yore opinion, Abe; thar's his mammy. You'd hardly expect that broken hearted woman to doubt the word of her only child, an' I wouldn't talk as free with her as I have to you. Ef she sees fit to believe Howard's cock an' bull yarn about sleepin' on that mountain an' all the rest he made up—well, that's jest her right. Then thar is another one that won't listen to reason nuther, an' that is Mary Trumbley. I don't know fer sure, but I imagine ef this calamity hadn't fallen them two would 'a' hit it off together. La, Abe, that's pitiful! I think sometimes ef she'd jest jine me an' Billy in advisin' Howard to tell the whole truth that he might be influenced to own up before it is too late."

"He'd be a fool to do it," Abe muttered.

"Well, have it yore way," Abner sighed. "After all, Abe, Craig was an overbearin' man, wasn't he? You done some work fer 'im now an' then an' ort to know as to that. I remember seein' you about his place. Ef he was as bad as folks say you'd know it, I reckon?"

"He was a devil on human legs!" Abe's eyes were flaring indignantly. "He deceived several young gals that I knowed. One was a fust cousin o' mine, a pore orphan, with nobody to take her part. He got 'er love some way, an' after he'd left 'er high an' dry for another gal she used to hang around the woods tryin' to see the skunk. She broke down an' told me all about it. Oh, I knowed 'im!"

CHAPTER XXII.

Making Progress.

"AH, that must have been Susy Thomas!" Abner said to Abe. "I remember her. She had a sad, sweet face. I didn't know she was any kin o' yore'n, though, Abe. It must 'a' been on yore mammy's side."

"She was the youngest one o' the children my mother's sister Molly left when she died," Abe answered. "How Craig managed to fool 'er as he did I don't know. He was old enough to be her daddy an' as quarrelsome as a bear. Oh, I know a lot more that I could tell you, but I jest can't."

"She certainly was to be pitied." Abner was looking away at the sky in the west, which still held a faint red glow of the passing daylight. "I haven't seen 'er, though, for several months now."

"You never will ag'in," Abe said, his great breast rising high and falling.

"Oh, is that so?" Abner went on. "Then she's left the country?"

"Yes; the Norton family—folks that had been good to 'er an' overlooked her misfortune—was movin' out to Texas on a farm. They didn't like to leave 'er so destitute, an' they said they thought maybe a change o' climate would do 'er good an' in time make 'er forgit Craig."

"Well, I hope it did 'er good, Abe."

There was just a hint of delay in Fulton's response. Then his face darkened, and his voice quivered under a flood of passion. "She died," he said. "The medicine—the operation—or whatever it was killed her. Mrs. Norton wrote me all about it. Susy suffered awful. She was in her right mind up to the very last minute. She sent me a message—said I was the only livin' kin she ever had that had treated her half decent."

"How God could let a man like Craig live as long as he did is a wonder to me," Abner said. "I feel better about Howard's case now than I did, Abe, an' I'm glad I run across you. La, ef Susy Thomas had jest 'a' been his fust cousin now a jury would clear 'im without leavin' the'r seats. Ef I was on a jury in a case like that I'd git 'em to give three whoopin' cheers fer the accused, an' we'd ride 'im out o' court on our shoulders an' take 'im in triumph from one end o' town to t'other. But pore Howard, he hain't got no claim like that to help him out!"

"I don't believe Howard done it," Abe said, a futile stare in his eyes. "You say he claims he didn't, an' that

"I git my rights, Abe," Abner said.

ought to settle it with any reasonable thinkin' person. His word ort to be enough."

"His word ain't worth a hill o' beans in the matter," Abner said contemptuously. "In fact, he won't be allowed to testify. He kin make a statement, you know, an' the jury kin respect it or not, as it sees fit. But they won't respect Howard's tale on top o' all that has happened. Craig had a bad temper an' tried several times to wipe his feet on the boy. Howard knowed what a bad stripe he was an' despised 'im an' said so time after time. All that will go agin the boy at the trial, an' he had plenty o' time to deliberate 'fore actin'. I reckon Craig was rough with you, too, Abe. He was with everybody else he dealt with."

"Huh! Me? I was dirt under his lordly feet."

"He was slow pay, too, I've always heard," Abner said. "The storekeepers in town are hit hard an' wonderin' ef the estate will pay out, mortgaged as it is up to the hilt. I reckon he owed you some'n' along with the balance?"

"For a month's hard work, more or less," was the answer, "but I'll not put in no claim. I don't want no lawsuit."

"I'd git my rights, Abe," Abner said. "You owe it to yore wife. Let's see, when did you see 'im last, Abe?"

"Me? Why?" Abe's eyelashes flickered. "Le'me think. Why, the last time was as he was startin' off to town the day that"— Abe failed to finish, dropping his glance to the ground.

"I know," Abner prompted him; "the day him an' Howard had the fuss on the street."

"Yes, that was the time," Fulton answered unsuspectingly. "He was hossback an'—an' drinkin', as usual."

"I see he rid by here."

Abe cast a vacant look at the placid questioner, then he nodded. "Yes, I was at the pen thar feedin' my pig. I reckon it was about 8 o'clock or a little after. He—he could hardly set in the saddle. I wasn't surprised when I heard about the fuss."

"It was a little bit out o' his most direct way to come by here, wasn't it?" Abner's tone was even and careless. "The bee line way from his house to town is by Trumbley's, ain't it?"

"I don't know," Abe said, slightly disturbed by the demand. "It may be shorter by Trumbley's. Anyway, Craig was too drunk to know which way he was goin'."

"The administrator will not git much for his farm in the condition it's in," Abner remarked casually. "I happened to notice that he started you to buildin' a new wire fence. I reckon you never finished it, not knowin' whar yore wages would come from now that he's dead."

"I throwed that job up," Abe flashed out impulsively. "He wouldn't plank down a cent, although I was out o' grub. He come over to whar I was at work that last mornin' an' cussed me black an' blue fer makin' a little mistake. After he rid off I shouldered my tools an' quit."

"I see." Abner spat straight toward the firelight, slowly rose to his feet, his hands in his pockets, the bridle thrown over his shoulder. "An' Craig rid straight off to town an' had his fuss with Howard. His little tiff with you started 'im out fer the day, an' he wanted to git back at somebody."

"Yes, I heard that evenin' that he'd jumped on Howard." Abe fell into the trap. "Craig didn't care for man, God nor devil."

"That time in the field was the very last you seed of 'im alive," Abner remarked adroitly.

"The very last time," Abe said unguardedly.

"But let's see. Didn't I hear you to say, Abe," Abner remarked, now staring steadily, "that the last sight you had of 'im was while you was at that pigpen thar an' he rid by goin' to town?"

Fulton's beetling brows met in a frown of perplexity. "Did I say that?" he asked. "That must 'a' been another time. My memory ain't as good as it used to be."

"Mine ain't nuther." Abner threw his shoulders back and yawned. "Well, I must be goin'."

* * * * * * *

Down the road, when in sight of Trumbley's barn, Abner saw Pole Baker.

"A purty tramp you been havin', Uncle Ab," he began, with a smile. "You went exactly the wrong direction. I seed yore hoss just now back o' my place. He's thar yit nibblin' at a fine patch o' grass. Gi' me yore bridle. I'm spryer 'n you are in the legs, ef I ain't smarter in the head, an' I never yit seed a hoss I couldn't halter."

Abner gave the bridle to him, and as Pole bore it briskly away he strolled on homeward. Ten minutes later, as Abner stood waiting at the gate of the lot, Pole rode up on the bare back of the horse, his legs swinging to and fro from the animal's flanks. He laughed in a significant way as he slid down to the ground.

"Fer a wild, runaway hoss," he said—"this un was the easiest to catch I ever run across. He come up to me of his own accord, jest the same as to say, 'Ef you an' Uncle Ab are through playin' tag with me I'll go home to bed.'"

"Humph!" Abner said, his mind evidently far away, as he opened the gate and let the horse loose in the lot.

"You kin sniff ef you want to," Pole said, with a meaning smile. "I ain't aimin' to pry into yore business, though I'll admit I'm losin' sleep over the very thing you are thinkin' about at this minute. Ridin' back jest now it struck me that a feller o' yore wide experience wouldn't meander off on a bare, rocky hillside lookin' fer a hoss that's out after grass when you know mighty well that it grows on low ground. You mought lie an' say you'd already been whar I found the hoss, but that wouldn't pass my Adam's apple, fer I seed from the grass that had been topped in one spot that the hoss had been thar a good while."

"You are gittin' awfully sharp, Pole," Abner said, with a sudden smile. "You said t'other night on the mountain that thar was some delicate things I could work better 'n you. I don't believe it."

"I know what you've been," Pole said eagerly. "You've been to see Abe Fulton. You have been, hain't you, old man?"

Abner nodded silently, the worried expression stealing back into his face.

"I knowed it!" Pole cried triumphantly. "Well, what's yore opinion? Is it likely that Abe done it?"

"I think he did, Pole," Abner answered, "but that don't git us out o' the mire by a long shot."

"You say it don't?" Pole's voice sank and a shadow crossed his face.

"No, it don't," Abner went on. "I've read an' heard o' big cases, Pole, whar sharp detective work was done with plumb success, but in all of 'em thar was outside happenin's, an' facts to pick up an' piece together till the man was tied hand and foot, but in this case, Pole, the truth lies away down in the heart of a single human bein'. In my opinion Abe is the feller that done the deed, but it is jest my private opinion, an' that ain't wuth a straw when it comes as an offset to all the facts agin Howard."

After Abner left him Abe Fulton remained seated on the wash bench, his head dejectedly lowered. Presently his wife appeared in the doorway.

"Supper was ready some time ago," she announced, "but I didn't want to call you while Mr. Daniel was here. We hain't got nothin' fit to offer 'im, nor no plates or decent cups and saucers. I wish you'd buy some, Abe. You have no idea how 'shamed a woman feels in a pinch like this."

"I overheard part o' what Mr. Daniel was sayin' about Howard Tinsley," Mrs. Fulton said as she sat down and filled his plate with the young corn and cabbage, which was boiled with pork and gave forth an appetizing smell. "He's sensible, a sight more so than the boy's mammy, who still claims he never done it. You can't fool a man like Abner Daniel. He knows thar ain't no use contendin' ag'in plain facts, an' he knows that the shortest way out o' the trouble is to tell the truth. Folks love to see a man brave enough to tell the truth in sech a case, an' the court would deal lighter with Howard ef he'd listen to advice like Mr. Daniel could give."

"Nobody knows all about it." Abe let his full fork rest on his plate. "Nobody but—but the one most concerned could know it all. I'm—I'm sorry for Howard Tinsley myself, so I am."

"Well, he orin't to be bullheaded an' hold back from sensible advice," the woman answered.

Mrs. Fulton went to the hearth for some more food and failed to notice that her husband was not eating as freely as usual. He was swallowing his food in a mechanical way, not paying any attention to her. She came back, sat down and reached out for his plate. He extended it automatically. He was very pale, but in the red firelight the fact was not observable.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Mother and Daughter.

"ONE thing that astonished me a little, Abe," she went on, "was that when Mr. Daniel just now said he thought Howard did the shootin' you disputed it with 'im—said he didn't do it."

"I didn't say it—I didn't say no sech thing!" Abe put his hands on either side of his plate and stared at her fiercely. "Thar you go with yore fool notions. You couldn't hear what I said. I—I jest said—said I thought the boy—I didn't say he didn't do it. Folks all about say he done it. Lawyers an' judges an' witnesses say he's the one, an' they know better 'n me. You'll go tattlin' with yore busy tongue till—till—well, you let the thing alone, that's what you do! Let the law take its course. He was ready to kill 'im. He armed hisse'f fer that purpose. He had no use for 'im. Howard knowed 'im, like a lot o' other folks knowed 'im, for the devil that he was with helpless, innocent young gals."

"That reminds me, Abe," Mrs. Fulton said, curiously. "I'm not dead sure, but I thought I heard you mention poor Susy's name to Mr. Daniel. I was sort o' surprised to hear you do it, too, fer she was akin to you, an' most folks don't like to talk about sech delicate matters in the'r own blood. I've knowed all along how sorry you was for Susy; but I never brought it up. Pore, pore gal!"

"Yes, I told Mr. Daniel about that," Abe faltered, after an awkward pause. "He hadn't heard o' that particular case, though he knowed all about several others."

"You are powerful tetchy, Abe, darlin'," the woman went on gently. "I'd talk plain to you, but you think a woman don't know enough to give advice to a man. A woman ain't sech a plumb fool. Sometimes she feels a thing to be risky an' unwise that a man passes over as of no consequence."

"What are you drivin' at?" Abe demanded, seriously.

"Oh, well, I don't believe in talkin' too free to a man as good even as Abner Daniel is supposed to be," was the half shrinking answer. "Risks is risks."

"Risks? What sort o' risks? Are you plumb crazy, woman?"

"I knowed you'd fly off the handle," she said appeasingly. "But I believe a woman has as much right to use her brain as a man has, an' I've been thinkin' about Mr. Daniel's long drawed out palaver."

"Long palaver?"

"Yes," she went on, more freely, for his look and tone were more inviting because more fraught with fear than anger. "He's the keenest man in this state by long odds, Abe. Folks say that he makes the best hoss an' cattle trades of anybody about here. Now, my point is this, Abe darlin': you wouldn't want pore Susy's name fetched up in public now that the pore thing is lyin' in a peaceful grave fur from home. You wouldn't like to hear it on everybody's tongue linked with that human scab that has got his just deserts, would you?"

"N-o, but what makes you think"—

"Why, I've got common sense, an' kin see a' inch before my nose, that's all," she interrupted. "Abner Daniel is dependin' on Howard to help 'im out with the paper he bought. It is losin' money as it stands. You heard 'im say so. Well, don't you know that he ain't goin' to leave a stone unturned to set Howard free? An' don't you see whar you come in? He kin have you summoned to court an' put on the stand to tell all you know agin Craig's character. Don't you see how that would stir up sympathy an' justify Howard in killin' a man o' sech a stripe?"

Abe stared speechlessly. He stroked his lips and chin with his big rough hand and avoided her gaze.

"Ah, I see you understand!" his wife cried, exultantly. "You men think us women hain't a grain o' sense, but we ain't all fools. Ef Abner Daniel had been talkin' to me about Howard I never would have let on about Susy—you bet I wouldn't. When a life's at stake folks will do anything that's dirty an' low to save it, an' you better watch Abner Daniel. Why, as little as you may think of it, Howard an' him would shoulder the thing onto you ef they had half a chance. It is harder to convict a prominent man than a pore friendless feller like you, Abe."

"You don't believe they would try a—a thing like that, do you?" he cried.

"What wouldn't they try ef it offered Howard a chance of escape from the scaffold? They'd even pay money to git folks to testify ag'in somebody else that they could throw [illegible] Let 'im alone in the future, Abe. Daniel belongs to one set o' folks an' you an' me to another. We mustn't give 'im a chance to fetch that pore gal's name into it ef we kin help it. What was it he was axin' you so close about—I mean when he axed so particular about the last time you seed Craig alive?"

"I don't know. I don't remember." Fulton started suddenly.

"It seemed to me, Abe, as well as I could hear, that he got you tangled up a little. First you said the last time you laid eyes on Craig was here at the pigpen, an' next you said it was at the fence you was buildin'. I knowed you was wrong about the pigpen statement, fer ef Craig had rid by here I would have seed 'im. Besides, he wouldn't ride so fur out o' his way unless he had some'n' powerful important to say. You see, Abe, darlin', right thar you'd be in danger, fer you are sort o' wishy-washy an' careless in yore statements. Ef Daniel does summon you to testify about Susy an' Craig you'll have to be powerful careful, fer a sharp lawyer will do his level best to mix you up, an' when a'body is under oath on the stand they have to know what they are talkin' about. You remember how helpless you was when you was convicted that time."

Fulton rose clumsily to his feet. He stepped down outside and moved across the grass to the wash bench. Wondering over his unexpected silence, his wife followed, tiptoeing softly to his side. The red light of the burning pine sticks in the chimney behind streamed out on the black forest in front of them. She put her hand on his arm and held it, but he said nothing. Suddenly he started, uttered a gasp and cried:

"Look! What's that comin' this way? It's a man on a hoss! Great God—it's"—

"'Tain't nothin'," the woman said as soothingly as if he were a child frightened by dreams. "It's jest yore fancy. I've been talkin' too much about"—

"It's thar! Thar! Oh, he's comin' to me! God have mercy! Drive 'im off!"

"Don't be silly, Abe, sweetheart." The woman put her arms around his neck. "It ain't nothin' but yore fancy. I've seed sights out o' the common myse'f, but that ain't nothin'. We've been talkin' so much about killin' an' hangin' an' the like that you are plum upset. Set down on the bench. It's cool here. I'll put up the things an' come back."

Obeying her as a child might and trembling from head to foot, he sat down. She left him and went in to her work. She held a cup in fixed hands, stared into the fire and cried:

"Oh, my Lord! Lord have mercy! I understand it now. Pore, pore Abe! Lord 'a' mercy—have mercy!"

* * * * * * *

Cora Langham greeted her mother affectionately on the return of the latter from a two day visit to Atlanta.

"How did you find the house?" Cora asked indifferently.

"Oh, all right, but the grass has suffered in the front yard. It looks dry and parched. I found out one particular thing that set my mind at rest."

"What was that, mother?"

"You know, I guess," Mrs. Langham replied. "Why, I found that we have not been connected in the slightest with that Howard Tinsley affair. Even your father did not mention it. I determined to see if people were talking, and found that not one word had been said. You know, if there was any gossip Cousin Tilly would have heard it and brought it straight to me; but I chatted with her fully an hour, and she didn't mention it. I let it worry me entirely too much. Very few happened to see the notice of Howard's visit to us. Is there any fresh news about him?"

"Nothing particular," Cora answered.

"Then he hasn't owned up yet?"

"No, and from what some of his best friends say he never will. Mother, you remember Mary Trumbley?"

"Yes, of course. What about her?"

"They say she is a most remarkable girl." Cora's eyes were now stealthily probing her mother's face. "Frank Reymond was telling me about her. He can't talk of anything else. You knew she went to work on Howard's paper, didn't you?"

"I think I heard you say something about it. But what of that?"

"The papers all around, even the big dailies, are saying her work is wonderful—simply wonderful. People here in town, too, and all through the country are admiring it. I've just been reading one of her editorials. I can tell which are hers. They really are good. The style is smooth, direct and beautiful. They are full of high ideals. Some are like essays of the best class. She—mother, she has stuck to Howard from the first day of—of his great trouble. Frank Reymond says that there has not been a single issue of the paper which has not contained a strong article from her about—about the inhumanity of accusing a person falsely. He says—Frank says—that her articles are beginning to have a wonderful effect on public opinion. People are not so sure now that Howard has not told the truth all along. His friends—his true girl friends—are sending him flowers and notes of encouragement, and even strangers are writing him hopeful letters."

"Well, that's all right," Mrs. Langham said coldly. "Even if he is found guilty at his trial it will be a comfort to Mary to know that she did so much for him."

"But he may not be found guilty. In fact, many now don't believe he w[illegible]

(Continued on Page Three)

JAS. H. MONTGOMERY, M. D.

RECOMMENDS DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY.

In a recent issue of the New York Magazine of Sanitation and Hygiene the recognized authority on all matters pertaining to health, James H. Montgomery, M. D., says editorially:

"After a careful investigation of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, a specific for kidney, liver and bladder troubles, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation with its attendant ills, we are free to confess that a more meritorious medicine has never come under the examination of the chemical and medical experts of the New York Magazine of Sanitation and Hygiene. In fact, after the most searching tests and rigid inquiry into the record of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, it becomes a duty to recommend its use in unequivocal terms to every reader of this journal whose complaint comes within the list of ailments which this remedy is advertised to cure. We have obtained such overwhelming proof of the efficacy of this specific—have so satisfactorily demonstrated its curative powers through personal experiments—that a care for the interest of our readers leads us to call attention to its great value."

JAMES H. MONTGOMERY, M. D.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size and the regular $1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam best for Colds, Coughs, Consumption, etc. 25c, 50c, $1.00.

FALL RIVER LINE.

for

New York

STEAMERS

COMMONWEALTH and PRISCILLA

Leave Long wharf, Newport, week days and Sundays at 9.25 P. M., due New York 7.00 A. M. Meal service a la carte. Orchestra on each steamer.

Wickford Line

STEAMER GENERAL

(Week Days Only.)

Lv. Newport. (Long wh)	Due New York. (G. C. Ter)	Lv. New York. (G. C. Ter)	Due Newport (Long wh)
10.05 a. m.	4.11p. m.	†12.00 n't.	7.20 a. m.
1.05 p. m.	7.11 p. m.	4.11 a. m.	12.56 noon
4.06 p. m.	†11.00 p. m.	10.03 a. m.	3.56 p. m.
7.45 p. m.	———	1.03 p. m.	6.25 p. m.

Tickets, etc., at City ticket office, 16 Franklin St., and at Wharf Office. C. C. GARDNER Agent, Newport, R. I.

New England Steamship Co.

Newport and Providence Railway Co.

55 cents To Providence

Cars Leave Washington Square

WEEK DAYS

7.40, 8.50 each Hour to 5.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS

8.50 A. M., each Hour to 7.50 P. M.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect September 26, 1915.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6.55, 8.13, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 7.10, 9.05 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 6.55, 7.58, 11.05 a. m., 3.05, 5.05, 9.05 p. m.

Middletown and Portsmouth — 6.55, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 9.05 p. m.

Tiverton—6.55, 8.13, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 7.10, 9.05 p. m.

Middleboro—11.05 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

Hyannis—11.05 a. m. 3.05 p. m.

Provincetown—11.05 a. m.

Plymouth—11.05 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

New Bedford—6.55, 8.13, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 9.05 p. m.

Providence (via Fall River) —6.55, 8.13, 9.10 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 7.10, 9.05, p. m.

Keep thoroughly and accurately posted on your investments.

by reading the

BOSTON NEWS BUREAU

It circulates amongst the Leading Investors of the Country

Write to-day for sample copy

Published morning and evening

Kilby St., Boston

16

ARE YOU GOING OUT OF TOWN?

Then You Want a NEAT CARD

Let Us Print It For You

HUNDREDS OF SAMPLES to Select From

THE NEW CLARION

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

They say that no [illegible] stand up as Howard is doing under such a charge and put such a brave face on the matter. They are reading what he writes and saying that his articles don't sound as if they came from a—a guilty person. It is all due to—to Mary Trumbley. She brought it about. Mother, most persons think money is an advantage in life. I begin to think it is a serious drawback. If Mary Trumbley had been a rich society girl an opportunity of this sort could not have come to her. I'd rather live on a *farm* at the foot of a mountain, as she does, and be able to do what she is doing than to marry a millionaire and live in a mansion in New York or London."

"Oh, bosh!" Mrs. Langham sniffed. "Of course it is good for her to have such a talent, for that's all the poor girl has, and she deserves something to vary the monotony of her hard life. If I didn't think you had more sense than to do so I'd be afraid you were actually interested in Howard Tinsley."

"Why, mother!" Cora's glance sank, and her lips twitched. "Don't you know he is in love with Mary Trumbley?" she faltered. "He couldn't help it after—after all that has taken place recently. As for me, he hates me—that's what he does; he hates me. I've never sent him a single word of encouragement. I was afraid, you see, to stand by him. I suppose I am still. I am a coward. He'd been a friend to me, but I deserted him the moment he got into trouble. You influenced me to do it. I had no will of my own—I haven't yet, as for that matter.

"I am unworthy. I wouldn't have turned against Howard Tinsley as I did if I had been worthy. I'll never be worthy till I can stand a test such as Mary Trumbley has stood, and such a chance may never come to me now."

Cora suddenly covered her face with her hands.

"Cora, dear, you alarm me—you really do," said Mrs. Langham. "You upset me frightfully," the mother slowly said. "I see it all. It is this trouble of Howard Tinsley's. You ought never to have met such a man as he. You are allowing your conscience to bother you in a silly, fanciful way. When you entertained him at our house that day you showed by your desire not to admit other callers that you wanted him to yourself. You had never acted so with any other man. You were excited unduly. You wanted to make a good impression. I don't know what passed between you. I might have listened, but I was unable to do so without your knowing it, and"—

"I'll tell you." Cora uncovered her face and with piteous eyes stared straight at her mother. "That very visit separated me and him forever. He saw the sort of life I cling to, and if—if he had ever thought of marrying me he gave it up then. I saw it in his face—in his strong, manly face. I read his contempt for every bit of gaudy display we made that day.

"He had been holding off; I thought he was leaning to Mary Trumbley, and I resorted to that contemptible subterfuge. I thought—oh, I thought that perhaps when he saw me—well, as I live at home—he would—would be influenced as other men have been and—and declare himself."

"You are idealizing a very ordinary person," the mother declared. "If he had killed that man impulsively or in anger he might deserve some little consideration, but the fact that he is deliberately lying to save his neck"—

"Don't, mother, don't!" Cora broke in. "I stick to it. I know what I am talking about. Down home yesterday I heard that Hamilton Quinby of this place, who stands at the top of his profession as a criminal lawyer, was at the Kimball House. Well, I confided in him—to some extent. I did not compromise you; I simply hinted at Howard's attentions to you and told him that I wanted to know if he thought Howard was guilty or not. Why, he actually laughed at the idea of Howard's innocence. He said, in confidence, that he had refused to defend Howard simply because of the absurd and fatal claim of innocence that he insisted on making."

"I don't believe he is guilty," Cora said sharply. "I don't care what Hamilton Quinby says. Really, mother, I am sick with shame at leaving him in the lurch. I may never have another chance to be a real woman. I've been tried and found wanting in moral courage; I have been forced to stand by and see a woman with more soul than I have obey God's holy law, while I was bound to things of the world."

(TO Be Continued.)

Commonplace.

He—Was there any one worth knowing at the reception this afternoon? She—Not a soul. I knew everybody who was there. — Richmond Times-Dispatch.

THE PASS TO THE NORTH.

El Paso Was Given Its Name in 1598 by Juan de Onate.

As you near El Paso you catch a glimpse at Yaleta of the venerable church, now hopelessly "restored," that was built away back in 1682 after the Pueblo uprising. Does this sound like a remote date in American history? One is constantly surprised down here by the antiquity of the settlements.

El Paso is certainly no exception to the rule, for it was given its name in 1598 by Juan de Onate, one of the earliest explorers of New Mexico, who, having forded the Rio Grande at this point, called it El Paso del Norte—the pass to the north. Fifty years later the old church and mission at Juarez were built. But from that time until the Mexican war period the site of El Paso itself remained a ranch belonging to the Ponce de Leon family. After the American occupation it became a terminal point on the old overland trail from St. Louis to San Francisco, and the rumbling stagecoaches brought life and glitter to the saloons and gambling joints of the Calle El Paso.

The last half century has again vastly changed all this, and the border town has been completely submerged in the steady march of modern improvement.

Pioneer Plaza remains the center of the city's activities, to be sure, but upon it, instead of humble adobe homes and tawdry shops front two great hotels, several large department stores, which display the very latest fashions, and the "largest all concrete building in the world."—Ernest Peixotto in Scribner's Magazine.

Marked Resemblance.

"Before entering a pond or stream a moccasin or other water snake fills himself with wind and"—helpfully began Professor Pate.

"The average Hon. does exactly the same before he enters the legislature," interrupted the old codger. "The said wind keeps him afloat on the surface of things for a short time, but when it is finally expelled he either sinks to the bottom or gets out."—Kansas City Star.

"Here is the Answer," in WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

THE MERRIAM WEBSTER

Every day in your talk and reading, at home, on the street car, in the office, shop and school you likely question the meaning of some new word. A friend asks: "What makes mortar harden?" You seek the location of *Loch Katrine* or the pronunciation of *jujutsu*. What is *white coal*? This New Creation answers all kinds of questions in Language, History, Biography, Fiction, Foreign Words, Trades, Arts and Sciences, *with final authority*.

400,000 Words.
6000 Illustrations.
Cost $400,000.
2700 Pages.

The only dictionary with the *new divided page*,—characterized as "A Stroke of Genius."

India Paper Edition:
On thin, opaque, strong, India paper. What a satisfaction to own the *Merriam Webster* in a form so light and so convenient to use! One half the thickness and weight of Regular Edition.

Regular Edition:
On strong book paper. Wt. 14¾ lbs. Size 12⅜ x 9¾ x 5 inches.

Write for specimen pages, illustrations, etc. Mention this publication and receive FREE a set of pocket maps.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass.

BUY IT TO-DAY

300 PICTURES 250 PAGES 300 ARTICLES

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE

For Father and Son

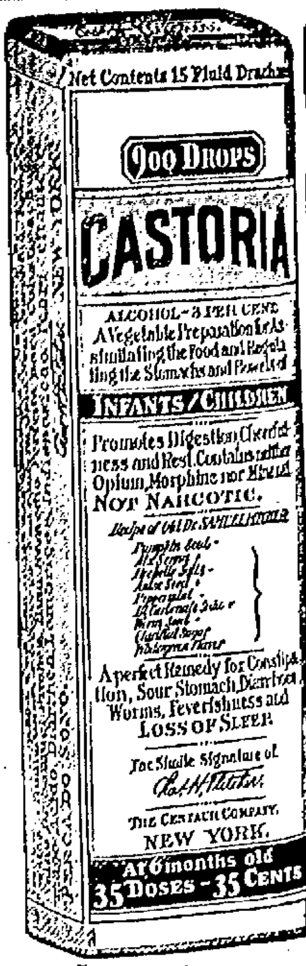
AND ALL THE FAMILY

Two and a half million readers find it of absorbing interest. Everything in it is *Written So You Can Understand It*

We sell 400,000 copies every month without giving premiums and have no solicitors. Any newsdealer will show you a copy; or write the publisher for free sample — a postal will do.

$1.50 A YEAR   15c A COPY

Popular Mechanics Magazine
6 No. Michigan Ave., CHICAGO



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.   THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Burroughs Statement Machine

The Burroughs Statement Machine prints Months, Dates, "Dr.," "Cr.," "Bal., makes carbon copies, etc.

It can be furnished in the *visible* printing style of machine—or with the famous Duplex feature, for storing away balances and giving automatic total of all statements sent out.

It insures accuracy in every statement and *sends them out on time*.

When your Statements are out it can be used the balance of the month on *all* your figure work—making complete, accurate records possible.

No cost or obligation to try it out in your own office or store, on your own work.

Burroughs Adding Machine Co.

FRED FAVOR, Sales Manager,

17 Custom House St., Providence, R. I.

National Defense and International Peace

Business and Patriotism

A Nonpartisan Appeal to the Nation

The White House
Washington, April 21, 1916

To the Business Men of America:

I BESPEAK your cordial co-operation in the patriotic service undertaken by the engineers and chemists of this country under the direction of the Industrial Preparedness Committee of the Naval Consulting Board of the United States.

The confidential industrial inventory you are asked to supply is intended for the exclusive benefit of the War and Navy Departments and will be used in organizing the industrial resources for the public service in national defense.

At my request the American Society of Civil Engineers, the American Institute of Mining Engineers, the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, the American Institute of Electrical Engineers and the American Chemical Society are gratuitously assisting the Naval Consulting Board in the work of collecting this data, and I confidently ask your earnest support in the interest of the people and government of the United States. Faithfully yours,

Woodrow Wilson

COMMITTEE ON INDUSTRIAL PREPAREDNESS OF THE NAVAL CONSULTING BOARD OF THE UNITED STATES

in co-operation with

The American Society of Civil Engineers   The American Society of Mechanical Engineers
The American Institute of Mining Engineers   The American Institute of Electrical Engineers
The American Chemical Society

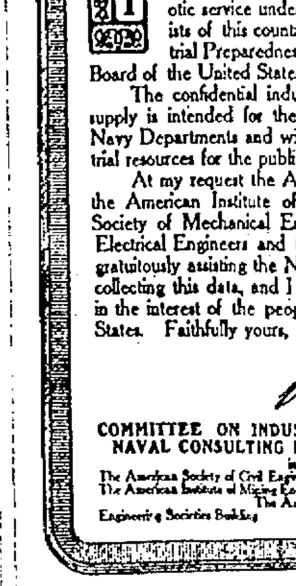
Engineering Societies Building   29 West 39th Street, New York

Advertisement designed by the ASSOCIATED ADVERTISING CLUBS OF THE WORLD and published by this newspaper free.

HOTEL CUMBERLAND

NEW YORK

Broadway at 54th St.



Broadway Cars from Grand Central Depot, 7th Avenue Cars from Pennsylvania Station

NEW AND FIREPROOF

Strictly First-Class   Rates Reasonable

Rooms with Adjoining Bath

$1.50 up

Rooms with Private Bath

$2.00 up

Suites $4.00 up

Special Rates for Permanent Guests

10 Minutes Walk to 40 Theatres

HARRY P. STIMSON

Formerly with Hotel Imperial

Send for Booklet

ONLY N. Y. HOTEL WINDOW-SCREENED THROUGHOUT

JAMES P. TAYLOR,

139 Thames Street,

DEALER IN

Clothing

—AND—

GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods.

AGENT FOR

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s CLOTHING.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 10 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb 26. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

LOOSE LEAF BINDERS

We handle the famous I-P Line of Loose Leaf Binders and Forms. You've seen them advertised in the Saturday Evening Post and other publications.

1100 LOOSE LEAF DEVICES AND FORMS FOR EVERY PURPOSE AND FOR EVERY BUSINESS.

Ring Binders, Post Binders (Sectional and Whole), Spring Back Holders, and Patent Steel Ledgers.

MERCURY PUB. CO.,

182 THAMES ST.

Seaboard Air Line Ry

SHORTEST LINE TO

FLORIDA and SOUTHWEST

DIRECT ROUTE TO

Pinehurst, Camden, Jacksonville

and all Florida Resorts.

Through Pullman trains without change. Cafe dining cars. Direct connection from New England points at New York and Washington. Tourists' tickets now on sale at reduced rates via all-rail or steamer and rail allowing stop-over privileges.
For booklets on winter resorts and schedules of trains apply to
CHAS. L. LONGSHORE, N. E. P. A.
360 Washington Street, Boston

SUGAR

Many dealers now charge nine cents or more a pound but our price for finest grade granulated sugar is still 3 cents (when bought with other merchandise in our Catalog as per special offer.) Send for Catalog No. 43 and see how much we can save you on groceries and merchandise of all kinds. Money-back guarantee with every article. Write for free Catalog NOW.
Reference: Federal Trust Co., Boston

NEW ENGLAND MERCANTILE CO.
Salls Street   BOSTON, MASS.

3c PER POUND (WHEN BOUGHT WITH OTHER MERCHANDISE)

NOTICE.

WE WILL NOT Sell Any More

COKE

UNTIL Further Notice.

Newport Gas Light Co.

THAMES STREET.

3-4

He went to get a change of air
In Florida bewitching,
And found his pathway there
The spreading palm was everywhere
And every palm was itching!
—Life.

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone	181
House Telephone	1010

Saturday, June 10, 1916.

The two conventions in session at Chicago are the center of all attention this week, overshadowing the European War for a time. The Republican convention is grave and studious, the members being apparently desirous of selecting the best man to carry the Republican banner, free from prejudice and uninfluenced by sensation. On the other hand the Progressives are animated and frothy, dominated by the Colonel himself, although absent, and ready to accept anybody the Republicans may nominate just so long as it is Theodore Roosevelt. The next few hours will probably make eventful history in national politics, and no man is more vitally concerned than is President Wilson, the minority Democratic President.

As we went to press Friday afternoon, nominating speeches were being made at the Republican national convention, with the prospect of a first ballot in a few hours. The conference committee of the two conventions reported progress, but with little hope of harmony unless the Republicans accept Roosevelt. The indications are that if the Republicans nominate anyone but Roosevelt the Progressives will put a separate ticket in the field.

Somebody in Kentucky is reported to have on hand some corn a hundred years old. Au naturel or distilled?

The arrest of a Kansas baker for putting strong drink in his mince pies opens the way for inquiry as to where he got it.

One week from next Tuesday the people will have to vote on the new charter. As yet but few people know anything about it.

There are only 17 days more in which to register at the City Clerk's office if you desire to vote in 1916. Time is short. A word to the wise ought to be sufficient.

Notwithstanding the cold backward weather of this spring to date, the people are coming faster than usual. All signs point to one of the best seasons Newport has ever had.

The delegates to the Bull Moose convention on Wednesday roared for one hour and a half without stopping to take breath, "We want Teddy." It would appear that that crowd had more lungs than brains.

When James J. Hill, the great Northwestern railroad man, died a few days ago his estate was said to be worth $75,000,000. It has now dwindled to $10,000,000. Still that will answer to keep his widow from want for a time.

The Providence Journal condemns Chairman Harding's speech at the opening of the Republican convention because he did not spend most of his time and efforts in condemning the people in this country of German descent. It is a wonder to us that King George does not call his subject, the Journal editor, home to take Lord Kitchener's place.

The Fourth of July celebration is taking on new magnitude daily. It looks as though this would be the biggest Fourth of July Newport ever had. The procession will be a magnificent one, and while not so long as the one in Providence last Saturday it will be much more imposing and interesting to see. In fact according to present indications it will surpass in beauty anything seen in New England.

The States of Oregon and California have gone wild on political heresies. The getting near the people has been the cry. Political primaries, recall of officials and all that nonsense has been the political slogan. The constitution of these States has been altered and amended in many important as well as minor features by direct vote of the people at every election. The initiative and referendum have been invoked so frequently that the common sense and would be law abiding man does not know from day to day under what kind of law he is living. The practice of recall of officials has been practiced so much that it is getting to be an impossibility to get competent men to serve in many of the offices. Up in Oregon is a prominent case in point. A road superviser in certain district had certain roads to build with limited money. Those living in the districts he could not cover with the money at his command promptly got together enough votes to "recall" him. They put in another man. His location of roads did not suit others so they put the "recall" machinery at work and out he went. By that time all available men said "No I thank you." Result, no road superviser. And there are some men in this State who have been working for years to bring about the same state of things in Rhode Island. They want to tear our Constitution to pieces and have an Oregon-California abortion. If the people of Rhode Island are wise, and we think the majority are, they will stand by the Constitution that has proved its utility by long service.

Women in Europe After the War

After the war will European women who have been filling the men's jobs be willing to give up their weekly wage envelopes—and fat wages they are, too?

The extent to which women are working now in Europe is astonishing. Much of the work they are doing was formerly considered beyond their strength and capability. It was quite outside their training.

Nevertheless in England alone 3,000,000 places vacated by men from military necessity are now filled by women. Many were the changes in rules and regulations which employers and the government devised and to which men employees subscribed in order that this great body of women might undertake and carry on work which was essential to the existence of the nation.

Of course, there was in the beginning the theory of "equal pay for equal work." In practice, however, machines were readjusted, jobs were subdivided and work was altered in other ways so that there were no standards for comparing the work of men and of women. It was then a simple matter to lower the wages of the women.

And now England is already discussing what this may mean to labor—after the war. Leaders fear that the women will not surrender their jobs to the men discharged from the armies, and that employers will take advantage of the situation and keep down the wage scales of the men.

For this reason many union members are supporting the women in their effort to secure better treatment.

"There should be no sex warfare in industry," says Miss Mary McArthur, of the English Women's Trade league. "We in women's organizations are not fighting selfishly for a place in the sun for women; we are not merely fighting for good wages for women, we are now fighting not only for ourselves but for those standards of decent living which the men workers have raised up in the long struggle of the past. Happy homes are a foundation of national greatness, and how are they to be secured if women are used to force down the earnings of men?"

Interesting Contests.

It is interesting to note that in several of the National Republican conventions it has required several ballots before a conclusion was reached. In 1876 Rutherford B. Hayes was nominated after all-day balloting in which Blaine led the field and came within a few votes of success. His defeat was attributed to the action of the Massachusetts delegates. In 1880 Garfield was successful on the thirty-sixth ballot. Grant and Blaine were the leaders up to that time, and Garfield's name had hardly been mentioned previous to the thirty-fifth ballot. In the earlier ballots he occasionally received one or two votes. On the thirty-fifth Indiana broke to him and on the thirty-sixth all the Grant opponents tumbled rapidly aboard the Garfield band wagon.

The last presidential candidate nominated after several ballots was Benjamin Harrison, in 1888. He was named on the eighth ballot. It took but one ballot to elect his running mate, Levi P. Morton. Harrison's renomination was on the first ballot. The nominations of McKinley and Taft and the nomination of Roosevelt were on the first ballot.

Harrison was low in the list in the first ballot in 1888, Sherman being against the field for six ballots. Sherman began with 229 votes, reaching his high mark on the second, with 249. On the first ballot Gresham received 107, Depew 99, Harrison 85, Alger 84, Allison 72, and Blaine 35. Depew withdrew after the second ballot and cablegrams from Blaine asking his friends to cease voting for him were read before the sixth ballot. Before the eighth ballot Allison's name was withdrawn. The final ballot gave Harrison 544, Sherman 118, Alger 100 and Gresham 59.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mr. Frederick A. Lawton has gone to Westfield, Mass., where he has taken a position with the Lane Construction Co.

Mr. William G. Lamb and Miss Mary S. Lamb, of New Bedford, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Anthony.

Mr. Herman Holman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Holman, has returned from Useppa Island where he spent the winter.

Mrs. H. F. Anthony has returned from a visit of a week to her nephew, Mr. Abner P. Anthony, at Woronoco, Mass.

Mrs. Elbridge I. Stoddard died at her home at Bristol Ferry Monday. She was one of the oldest residents of the town. She was born in Scituate Aug. 17, 1848, and was married to Mr. Stoddard March 30, 1865. One son, Mr. Henry Stoddard, survives her. Mrs. Stoddard has been ill since the first of April. The burial was in South Weymouth beside her husband who died seven years ago.

Carpenters and painters are at work on a new station at Portsmouth (Coal Mines) station of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., and the new building will be ready for use soon, supplanting the "combination car" which has served as a station since a train ran into the old building several months ago. The new station is the most pretentious one on the Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Webb have gone to Detroit, Mich., to attend the funeral of Mrs. Webb's uncle who was well known here, having spent many summers in this town.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Chase, who have been living on Sprague street in the cottage belonging to Mrs. Benjamin A. Chase, have moved into the Tallman house at the head of Park avenue.

Mrs. Everett P. Smith has returned from a visit to her brother in Annapolis.

BRITISH PEOPLE DEEPLY GRIEVED

Kitchener's Death Comes to Them as Profound Shock

CALLED NATION'S WORST BLOW

Cruiser on Way to Russia With War Secretary and Staff Goes Down With All on Board—Many Believe Ship Was Torpedoed by German Submarine Which Lay In Waiting

London, June 7.—Kitchener is dead.

From one end of the British empire to the other these words were flashed as rapidly as the radio and telegraph could transmit them. They brought to the hearts of the British people the greatest shock, the deepest grief, that has befallen the United Kingdom since the outbreak of the war.

All England is stunned by the news. The great mass of the people cannot yet believe, does not want to believe, that Kitchener, Great Britain's "Rock of Faith," is no more.

With his entire staff, en route on an important mission to Russia, Lord Kitchener, secretary of war, was drowned when the British cruiser Hampshire was sunk off the West Orkneys about 8 o'clock Monday night —"by a mine or torpedo" as Sir John Jellicoe, commander of Britain's grand fleet, officially reported. Every officer and man on the Hampshire, an 11,000-ton cruiser, was lost. Accompanying Kitchener there were, besides the members of his staff, a number of British army officers. The normal complement of the Hampshire is 655.

While because of the rough sea and the speed of the Hampshire it is considered impossible in naval quarters that a submarine sank the vessel, there is considerable speculation among those who believe that the ship was torpedoed regarding the source of the information which, in that case, the German admiralty must have heard that Kitchener was aboard. No one in London, outside of the closest official circles, appears to have known of the projected trip.

Kitchener's staff included Hugh J. O'Beirne, former counsellor of the British embassy at Petrograd and one time British minister at Sofia; O. A. Fitzgerald, the war secretary's private secretary; Brigadier General Ellershaw and Sir Frederick Donaldson.

A message from Aberdeen says the Hampshire sank in deep water two miles from land, between Marwick Head and the Brough of Birsay, on the west coast of the Orkney islands.

Earl Kitchener was born June 24, 1850, in County Kerry, Ire., a fact that gave rise to the general belief that he was of Irish blood, but his parents were of French and English descent. His father was a soldier, but of no very high rank. He had managed to climb to the lieutenant-colonelcy of a dragoon regiment, when he retired to the estate in Ireland where Horatio H. Kitchener, the to-be-distinguished son, was born.

FORCED TO SURRENDER

French Could No Longer Stand Onslaughts on Fort Vaux

London, June 8.—Fort Vaux, lying five miles northeast of Verdun, which for weeks past the French had been stubbornly defending against terrific onslaughts by the Germans, has at last fallen into the hands of the Teutons, according to Berlin.

The men who defended the fortress to the last surrendered to the Germans, who also captured a large number of guns, machine guns and mine throwers.

The Russian offensive against the Austrian front has assumed formidable proportions, and the gains have been so sweeping that in some sections the Austrian lines have been thrown back over twenty miles.

The recapture of Lutsk, the noted Volhynia fort, gives the Russians a commanding position in that sector. The capture of over 11,000 prisoners in Wednesday's fighting when Lutsk was taken, brings the number of prisoners taken in the week's drive up to over 51,000.

The Italians, south and southeast of Trent, continue to keep the Austrians from further advancing.

THE WAKELIN MYSTERY

Suspicions of District Attorney Turn Toward Boy Suspects

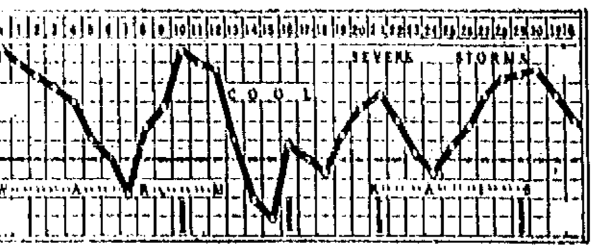
Boston, June 8.—The solution of the Wakelin murder mystery is not yet in sight. This was the admission of District Attorney Corcoran of Middlesex county last night, following adjournment until this morning of the inquest into the slaying of 7-year-old Loretta W. Wakelin of Melrose before Judge Sweetser in the Malden district court.

After a day spent almost entirely by the district attorney in grilling the members of the Wakelin family and more than twenty other witnesses who appeared under oath for examination at the inquest, he was more than ever inclined to investigate more fully the possible relation to the crime of the two boys now being held in jail.

Fiske Leaves War College

Washington, June 9.—Rear Admiral Fiske, whose difficulties with Secretary Daniels have attracted widespread attention, was detached from the war college at Newport, preliminary to his retirement June 13, on account of age.

WEATHER BULLETIN



Copyrighted 1916 by W. T. Foster.

Temperatures of June will average about normal and rainfall from about to a little above normal. Rains will be in excess, east of the Rockies, near and south of latitude 40 and about normal elsewhere. Most rain and most severe storms during the five days centering on June 1, and during the week centering on June 23. The latter period will bring very dangerous storms. Cropweather of the month, as an average, will be good. Destructive hail storms and tornadoes are expected in a few places where such occasionally occur during the week centering on June 21.

Treble line represents seasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The I indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C., June 8, 1916.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent June 14 to 18, warm wave 13 to 17, cool wave 16 to 20. This will be notable for low temperatures. Frosts are expected in far north crop sections. More than usual rain in southern sections and all around the Mexican gulf.

Next warm wave will reach Vancouver, as it moves southward, about June 18, causing temperatures to rise on all the Pacific slope. By close of 19 it will turn eastward and cross Rocky ridge; plains sections and meridian 90 about 20; great lakes and Ohio valleys 21; eastern sections 22 and reach Newfoundland 23. Storm wave will follow about one day behind warm wave and cool wave about one day behind warm wave.

This disturbance will begin as a moderate with no great extremes in any of its features, but intensities in all its features will begin to increase about June 21 as it enters the regions of the great lakes and the Ohio valleys. About June 22 the U. S. Weather Bureau will hang out its storm warnings and a furious storm will afflict eastern sections and the steamship route on the Atlantic from that time till about June 27 when the storm will strike Europe.

You should take no risks on that storm; it will be a bad one. Very heavy rains are expected from it in all southern sections. The south Pacific slope will get more than usual rains. It will inaugurate the Summer rains of Arizona and New Mexico earlier than usual. Mexico will be flooded and all the cotton states will get heavy rains from this and the next storm wave.

This will be the beginning of trouble for the Winter wheat crop. These great storms will include hail and tornadoes and they will range further south than the season would indicate, therefore these destructive storms, rains and floods, hail and tornadoes are expected to strike the southern Winter wheat harvest. That harvest will be late this year.

Very similar great storms will occur July 7 to 17 and these will make it very difficult to care for Winter wheat, oats and barley. Probabilities being that much of the Winter wheat crop will be destroyed or damaged about harvest time makes it advisable for farmers to hold their old wheat till they see the outcome of the Winter wheat crop. We are not expecting these damages to reach the Spring wheat sections.

As we see it farmers will be safe in holding wheat, because the wheat of the European war countries is about exhausted. They are expecting our big new wheat crops to make prices lower. They will be disappointed and will have to buy after our wheat crop damages are known.

Mexico is on the verge of famine and that will draw heavily on our food stuffs. The great floods of June and July in Mexico will add to the Mexican famine distress.

HELD IN $40,000 BAIL

Assistant Cashier of Bank Charged With Stealing Funds

Boston, June 8.—Harry A. Jones, for more than twenty years a trusted employe of the Stoneham National bank and formerly president of the Woburn board of aldermen, was arraigned before Commissioner Hayes in this city, charged with unlawfully abstracting $41,000 of the bank's funds. He pleaded not guilty, and was held in $40,000 bail for a hearing.

The bank is closed by order of National Bank Examiner Curtler. Fred E. Nickerson, one of the directors said that the bank's assets and securities are intact.

ORPET JURY COMPLETED

More Than 1200 Men Examined Before Panel Was Filled

Waukegan, Ills., June 9.—With the jury finally complete after the examination of more than 1200 men in sixteen venires, the actual trial of W. H. Orpet, charged with the murder of his former sweetheart, Marian Lambert, was begun.

The state's case will rest chiefly on circumstantial evidence, and it was along a line of questioning on this point that many of the veniremen were excused from jury service, the state asking each man if he would favor the infliction of the death penalty on circumstantial evidence only.

Brandeis Sworn In

Washington, June 6.—Louis D. Brandeis, the first Jew to sit on the United States supreme court bench, took the oath of office in the presence of members of both houses of congress, his wife and daughter and other relatives.

End of Pablo Lopez

Chihuahua City, Mex., June 6.—Pablo Lopez, Villa's chief lieutenant in the raid upon Columbus, N. M., paid the penalty for his crimes, facing a firing squad of constitutionalist soldiers at Santa Rosa.

Admits Manslaughter

Taunton, Mass., June 9.—Louis Souza pleaded guilty to manslaughter in the killing of William Dagner. He will be sentenced next week. Dagner was stabbed in a brawl.

Fear of Trouble In Pekin

London, June 9.—A dispatch from Tientsin says that the United States troops at that place have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to proceed to Pekin.

Death of Yuan Shi Kai

Pekin, June 7.—Yuan Shi Kai, president of the Chinese republic, died here. Li-Yuan-Hung, the vice president, succeeded to the presidency.

Roland Lacey, charged with manslaughter in wrenching a gas meter from its connection in a Boston house and thus causing the death of Harry E. Day by escaping gas, was committed to a school for feeble minded.

Miss Mary E. Dooley, 64, was instantly killed and two other aged women, one of whom sustained a fractured leg, narrowly escaped the same fate, when the "dude" train bore down upon them as they were crossing the tracks at Fernwood Crossing, Gloucester, Mass.

The capsizing of a motorboat on the Taunton river resulted in the death of Louis Canary, 19, at East Raynham, Mass.

James McMillan, 35, was crushed beneath an elevator at the plant of the Winthrop Pure Ice company at Winthrop, Mass.

During the month of May 114 vessels from foreign ports entered the port of Boston. They brought a total of 2063 passengers.

Harry Metcalf of Westminster, Vt., found on opening a bale of hay, two blacksnakes, one over four feet the other three feet in length.

Charged with murdering 19-year-old Beatrice Walters, James O'Brien, 21, was held without bail at Providence until June 15 for a hearing.

Charles W. Sewall, 68, a prominent insurance man, committed suicide at Waltham, Mass., by shooting. He had been in poor health.

A new record for the number of marriage intentions filed in a single day was established at Boston when a total of ninety-eight were registered.

Sale of the fleet of beam trawlers of the Bay State Fishing company was consummated at Boston. It is understood that the fleet sold for $1,500,000.

Ordinary laborers along the Massachusetts north shore are now getting $2.50 and $2.75 a day and there is a scarcity of men even at these figures.

Deaths.

In this city, 2d inst., John A. Gibson.

In this city, 2d inst., Karl Klein, aged 61 years.

In this city, 3d inst., Mary A., widow of John B. Nichols, in her 83d year.

In this city, 4th inst., Dalton Elwood, son of Annie F. and the late Martin H. Ball, aged 21 years.

In this city, 4th inst., Florence L., widow of George Washington, aged 61 years.

In this city, 6th inst., Edwina C. J., wife of Carl C. Webb, aged 21 years; and 5th inst., Narline N., infant daughter of Carl C. and Edwina C. J. Webb, aged 4 days.

In this city, 7th inst., Margaret, widow of Patrick Tormey.

In Providence, 3d inst., Virginia Gilbert, wife of Rev. John Andrew Jones, of this city.

In Cambridge, late of this city, Thomas Horgan, son of the late James and Mary Horgan.

In Jamestown, R. I., 5th inst., Gustavus Adolphus Clarke, in his 77th year.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, JUNE, 1916

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Morn	Water Eve
10 Sat	4 06	7 21	12 15	2 21	2 56
11 Sun	4 06	7 22	12 [illegible]	3 14	3 45
12 Mon	4 06	7 22	1 06	4 12	4 22
13 Tues	4 05	7 23	1 41	5 04	5 30
14 Wed	4 05	7 24	2 14	5 5[illegible]	6 21
15 Thur	4 05	7 24	rises	6 44	7 12
16 Fri	4 05	7 24	8 2[illegible]	7 32	8 02

Moon's 1st qr. June 8 — 6.2m. Evening
Full Moon June 15 — 6.42m. Evening
Moon's last qr. June 23 — 12.15m Morning
New Moon June 30 — 2.27m Morning

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR.

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in [illegible] He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal states and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open [illegible]

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

Happenings In Various Parts of New England

Annie Sharko, 3, was struck and killed by an automobile truck at Cambridge, Mass.

Gifts amounting to $83,436.16 to Harvard university were reported at a meeting of the Harvard corporation.

Mrs. Julia Brown, wife of a farmer of Enfield, Conn., fell down stairs at her home and died of a broken neck.

Succumbing to injuries received when run down by an automobile, 7-year-old Mary Coute died in a Boston hospital.

O. H. Kidder of Bethel, Vt., lost a valuable cow by lightning and James M. French lost a 3-year-old bull in the same way.

Domenico Messina, 11, was killed by an elevator at Boston. His body was wedged between the car and the wall of the elevator shaft.

The New Hampshire delegation to the national Republican convention organized at Concord, electing Dwight Hall of Dover as chairman.

Found guilty at Brockton, Mass., of stealing 1000 honey bees, the property of Albert H. Price, Powell Smith was fined $25. He paid.

Charged with stealing $10,000 from the City Fuel company of St. John, Wesley H. Estey, a bookkeeper, 26 years old, was arrested at Boston.

Gustav A. Person was held without bail at Dedham, Mass., for the grand jury. He is charged with killing Mrs. Annie Pearson, wife of his employer.

For carelessness in setting the right ankle of Miss Susan Kerrigan a verdict of $300 was awarded against Dr. Charles G. Cumston by a jury at Dedham, Mass.

The Maine state board of health is co-operating with the American Hay Fever Preventative association in attempting to stop the spread of the disease in Maine.

Dr. William O. Ayer, the aged pastor of a Baptist church, died of heart trouble while walking in the woods alone at Brunswick, Me. He was a Civil war veteran.

The Bowdoin college student council announced that it is opposed to the establishment at Bowdoin of a militia company to be attached to the national guard of Maine.

Anton Paul, a Troy jeweler, was fleeced out of $1000 in a gold brick game at Pittsfield, Mass. He paid $1000 for a genuine gold bar, but a brass one was substituted.

The Long Trail through Vermont over the Green mountains from Massachusetts to the Canada line is expected to be completed this year. More than 200 miles of it have been built.

Mrs. Elizabeth P. Mohr is now installed in the Mohr mansion at Newport, R. I., from which she was excluded by her late husband. The probate court gave her possession of the property.

Mayor Rockwood of Cambridge, Mass., has started a campaign to bring about the adoption by congress of the "Saving Daylight" bill to be introduced by Congressman Borland of Missouri.

The striking building laborers at Boston voted to remain out until the demands for a flat rate of 43½ cents an hour are granted, in addition to double time pay for Sunday and holiday work.

Ernest Gagne, 35, was electrocuted while drilling a hole in the floor at the plant of the Arlington mills, Lawrence, Mass. It is believed his drill came in contact with a high-tension wire.

Business in Bennington, Vt., was suspended when the people marched to the site of the proposed Henry W. Putnam Memorial hospital to take part in the exercises at the turning of the first sod.

Work is to be resumed in the copper mines at Strafford, Vt., owned by the Vermont Copper company. The mines have been idle for four years and likewise the power plant in the town of Sharon.

The last of the labor difficulties in the Knox county, Me., granite industry was settled when the St. George Granite company signed a five-year agreement with their striking paving cutters.

The body of Albert Beaulieau, 17, a laborer, bearing many wounds, was found floating in the Penobscot river, opposite Bangor, Me. The authorities express the opinion that Beaulieau was murdered.

Before the entire Dartmouth undergraduate body Dr. and Mrs. Ernest F. Nichols were presented at Hanover, N. H., with a handsome silver tea service as the gift of the undergraduates to their retiring president.

An incident of the annual meeting of the New Hampshire Old Home Week association at Concord was a short memorial service in honor of the late Governor Frank W. Rollins, the originator of the Old Home Week idea.

An automobile driven by Dr. Norman C. Spencer and carrying also Kinsley Day crashed through the gates on the Chelsea bridge and fell into an open draw at Boston. Both men were rescued. The auto is at the bottom of Mystic river.

Dominic Cimmeo, 6, was drowned while swimming at Winchester, Mass.

Massachusetts' state tax this year will be $[illegible], or $1,750,000 [illegible] than last year.

The highway commission of [illegible] has appointed several road patrolmen for York county.

ALL IS NOT WORK AT CONVENTION

Interesting Side Lights About Men and Women Who Had Lots of Fun at Chicago.

An interesting feature of this Republican national convention is the scarcity of color in the scheme of delegates.

Negro delegates have been seen on every hand at former Republican national conventions for years, but this trip they are few and far between. Such negroes as showed up were greeted with a handshake when they dropped in at the headquarters of the various candidates. They have been received with courtesy, told to come again whenever they felt like it and then have been passed along.

Gone are the days when the negro delegates were entertained lavishly, only to be taken in hand by representatives of each presidential candidate on a false note.

Four years ago, at this same Chicago, the negro delegates from southern states enjoyed the best the town could afford, and either the Taft or the Roosevelt headquarters — sometimes both paid the expenses.

Only about twenty-five negro delegates in all have been elected to this convention—one-third the number in 1912.

This largely is because of the new basis of representation agreed upon by the Republican national committee for this convention, which reduced the allotment to the southern states.

In order to mollify the feeling of the negroes, a few were squeezed into the delegations from northern states, but these men are decidedly of a different type from the southern beauty delegate. A sample is found in the New York delegation, where Charles W. Anderson of Manhattan, former collector of internal revenue, is an alternate at large.

Few Pickpockets.

Convention delegates or visitors from rural sections going to Chicago with forebodings of pickpockets and warnings against flimflammers have been treated to a surprise this year. Few cases of pocket picking have been found as yet, but there have been many startling discoveries of pocket stuffing. It was amusing to see several ardent Roosevelt men reach down into their pockets for coin and draw out in amazement handfuls of small blue tickets labeled, "Put on your overcoat and hustle for Hughes." The justice of the supreme court having no official booster, it was impossible to find out who got the cards into the coats.

The Delegates' Wives.

One of the "convention wives" is nursing no delusions about the convention pleasures. "The convention wife," she said when found in one of the least crowded corners of the Congress hotel, "must have unfailing patience and understanding, more of it even than at home. If her husband forgets all about her, including his appointments with her; leaves her waiting for him in a hotel lobby for hours, neglects his meals and hers, stays out all night at a conference or caucus and lets her find or lose her way alone—well, she must simply accept it as all in the game and never let it ruffle her feelings."

Just then her husband appeared, and she acted naturally, but not as advertised. He was still listenng to her when she pushed him out of sight and into Michigan avenue.

Owned Indiana's Vote.

W. H. Miller is of, for and from Ohio. As far as he is concerned Indiana is a barren wilderness somewhere off in the Rocky mountains, Lake Erie marks the jumping off place into the Arctic ocean, and Pennsylvania represents a negligible district on the east. He regards Cincinnati as the last thing on the south of anywhere.

He mopped his brow and dubiously eyed the tiles in the Congress lobby. A Nebraska farmer was talking with a delegate from Indiana.

"There," said the Indiana person, pointing, "is W. H. Miller. He owns all the votes in Ohio."

"The dickens you say," observed the farmer, taking Miller in with a comprehensive optical survey. "I'd like to meet him."

"Come on," invited the Indianian. "He's like I tell you—owns all the votes in Ohio."

"Gee!" exclaimed the Nebraskan. "Never mind interducin' me. I thought I'd all vote."

Pepper Invented "Days Off."

Charles M. Pepper of the Root committee is a newspaper immortal. Also he is a tradition and a landmark. He bears the laurel wreath of the gods of Olympus, and there is a niche waiting for him in the heavenly gallery of journalism fame.

Charles M. is the man who invented "days off" for morning newspaper men. Shall he be given three rousing cheers and a tiger?

When Charles M. was a Chicago Tribune man thirty-three years ago it was the custom for all editorial employees to work seven days a week. Charles M. had read somewhere possibly in the Bible, that the world was made in six days. He tried it on the Tribune staff—the six day thing—and that schedule still sticks on every morning newspaper.

Along in the eighties Charles M. was regarded as the most punctilious person engaged in newspapering. Punctuality was not regarded as an enterprise of any note in those days, but Charles M. persisted.

One day he was an hour late. He apologized profusely, blushed very red and stammered a great deal.

"It won't happen again," he assured the managing editor.

"What was the cause?" demanded the managing editor in mock seriousness.

"Well, you see," stammered Pepper, "I stepped out to get married. It won't happen again."

Mr. Pepper has forsaken newspapering long since and has made fame for himself as United States tariff commissioner and in other capacities.

As a result of grounding on ... while entering ... now torpedo ... arrived at ... for repairs.

... Sears of Beverly ... of the wealthy ... was given ... with a ... New York.

WITH DELEGATES OF THE REPUBLICANS

Only a Third as Many Colored Delegates This Year as There Were Four Years Ago.

Looks Like a Rubber Plant.

In the lobby of the Congress there are several huge bronze jardinieres. They are some five feet in height and perhaps four feet in diameter at the center and taper to the floor. They each contain a rubber plant.

A housman of the hotel approached one of these decorations with a large vessel of water and up ended his vessel into the jardiniere.

There was a shriek from the side lines.

"Hey, Tom, look out!"

The houseman looked around, frightened. An Oklahoma delegate in a settee laughed.

"By gum," said he, "I'd a swore yo' was pourin' water on Tom Smith. Tom's from McAllister, and he's a dead ringer for one o' them vases."

But in defense of Mr. Smith let it be written that he weighs only 300 pounds and doesn't resemble the bronze jardinieres at all.

Women Ask For T. R.

Mrs. O. H. Wharton, an attractive Seattle woman and president of the Womens' Roosevelt club, circulated among the Republican delegates a petition signed by 1,000 women of Seattle begging the convention to nominate Colonel Roosevelt. Mrs. Wharton has a faculty of keeping her eyes on Colonel Roosevelt's nomination and the delegates she is addressing at the same time. They are dark eyes. She negotiated for the privilege of introducing the petition on the floor of the convention.

Gardner's Comment.

Representative A. P. Gardner of Massachusetts, the original preparedness advocate in congress, who ran as a Roosevelt delegate in his state primaries and was defeated after Mr. Roosevelt announced that he did not indorse Mr. Gardner's candidacy, arrived in Chicago in jovial mood to work in behalf of the Roosevelt movement. Rumor says that he came after a conference with Mr. Roosevelt at Oyster Bay and at Mr. Roosevelt's suggestion.

"How is it going?" Mr. Gardner was asked.

"The whole city is for Roosevelt except the hotels in which the delegates are," he laughingly responded.

"Do you mean the hotels or the delegates are the exception?"

"You'll have to figure that out yourself. I am not going to say much just now after my experience in mussing things up in Massachusetts."

Paged Villa.

There was one mystery unsolved. A hotel page, brimful of good faith, swung solemnly through the crowded lobby and corridors of the congress for fifteen minutes, calling in ear splitting yells, "General Pancho Villa!" After wrestling valiantly during that time with the problem that has given so much pause to the United States army, the boy returned amid grinning crowds and reported to the desk that he couldn't find the general.

Weeks on the Job.

One afternoon two men were seated in the Congress hotel restaurant talking politics. In their conversation they referred to the fact they were convention delegates.

Political scouts working for the presidential boom of Senator John W. Weeks of Massachusetts overheard the conversation and butted into the game. On their invitation the delegates went upstairs to the Weeks headquarters and were entertained and fussed over by Senator Weeks and his colleagues.

"I surely would like to have you gentlemen vote for me in the Republican national convention," suggested Senator Weeks after the delegates had been treated to the fat of the land.

"We'd like to, senator," said one of the delegates, "but the fact is we are here to sit in the Progressive national convention instead."

After Weeks recovered he told his scouts to be sure they were snagging Republicans or else to head for home.

George M. Pollock, 49, a hardware dealer, committed suicide at his home at Revere, Mass., by shooting.

Mrs. Mary M. O'Brien, 56, was killed by a fall down the basement stairs of her home at Cambridge, Mass.

Massachusetts' great and general court for 1916 passed into history when that body was prorogued for the year.

G. O. P. ACCEPTS MOOSE OFFER

Names Strong Men to Attend Peace Conference

PROMISES BY THE LEADERS

Hold Progressive Delegates In Check For Time Being—Platforms Declare For Protection of Our Citizens on Land and Sea—Preparedness Favored by Both Parties

Chicago, June 9.—The Republican convention accepted the invitation of the Progressive convention to a conference for harmony. A proposal to that end, adopted first in the Progressive convention, was received in the Republican convention and adopted with a few scattering "noes" and virtually no demonstration.

Senator Smoot of Utah, Senator Borah of Idaho, former Senator Crane of Massachusetts, Nicholas M. Butler of the New York delegation and former Representative Johnson of Ohio were appointed as the Republican conference committee. They at once began arrangements for meeting the Progressives.

The complexion of the committee was generally regarded as one that would not accept Roosevelt for the Republican nomination, but on the other hand would not insist on an agreement on Hughes. The whole effect of the development was to throw the Republican nomination into uncertainty until the conferees report.

The other principal developments in the Republican convention were the adoption of the platform as reported by the resolutions committee, headed by Senator Lodge; a half-minute demonstration for Roosevelt when his name was mentioned for the first time in the convention; the perfection of the permanent organization, and adjournment until today.

Reports were current in the Blackstone hotel, where the peace conferees are meeting, that the Republican leaders have decided to accept any Republican candidate the Progressives may agree upon, but will not take Roosevelt.

Conservative leaders of the Progressive party stated that the Republican platform as brought in by Senator Lodge would be acceptable.

Republican Platform

Protection of American rights at home and abroad, by land and by sea.

Maintenance of honest neutrality between the belligerents in the European war.

Protection of lives and property of American citizens in Mexico.

Renewed allegiance to Philippine policy of McKinley, Taft and Roosevelt.

Preparedness through an efficient army and ample reserves, and strong and well-equipped navy.

Tariff protection to American industries and American labor.

Rigid supervision and strict regulation of the transportation and great corporations of the country.

Effective system of rural credits.

Extension of rural free postal delivery.

Payment of liberal compensation to ships engaged in foreign trade.

Placing of entire transportation system of the country under federal control.

The establishment of a simple, business-like national budget system.

Careful husbandry of all natural resources of the nation.

Reform of civil service system.

Enforcement of all federal laws for protection of labor.

State action on woman suffrage.

Opening of Convention

Chicago, June 8.—The Republican national convention assembled in the Coliseum, heard a keynote speech delivered by Senator Harding of Ohio, perfected an organization, and adjourned until 11 o'clock today.

It all took just two hours, and in its lack of demonstration and its strict attention to the business in hand was reminiscent of the Philadelphia convention of 1900 that nominated McKinley and Roosevelt.

For one hour and twenty minutes, Harding, the temporary chairman, delivered a carefully prepared speech, punctuated in the telling points with brief periods of hand-clapping and applause, but at no time did a demonstration occupy more than half a minute.

Peculiar Doings In Vermont Town

Island Pond, Vt., June 8.—Vivian Connolly, 17 years old, daughter of a wealthy lumber merchant, was found lying in Cross street, Monday night, with her hands and feet tied and a gag in her mouth. Tuesday night Mrs. Alberta Smith was found in the same place and condition. Both women are prostrated and the citizens and police are baffled and alarmed.

Verdicts In Auto Suits

Boston, June 9.—Verdicts totalling $15,150 were reported against Alden H. Speare by a jury in the Suffolk superior court. The suits, five in number, were the result of a collision of automobiles. Speare owned one car and Ransom B. Fuller the other.

Crash on New York L

New York, June 9.—A grand jury investigation was begun last night into a rear-end collision between two elevated railroad trains, in which Motorman Frank R. Kerrigan was killed and fifteen others were injured, some perhaps fatally.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Latest Photo of Ex-President of United States.

Photo © 1916, by American Press Association.

MARKING TIME

Progressives Are Awaiting Outcome of the Peace Conference

Chicago, June 9.—The Progressive national convention met in two tumultous sessions and adjourned last night until today.

The principal business of the day was the approval of a plan to confer on peace plans with the Republican convention. Throughout the day the leaders kept control over the delegations more by persuasion and by constant reiteration of Chairman Robins' promise that the majority would decide any question that arose, than any actual hold they had upon the delegations.

The same determination to nominate Roosevelt was evident from the time the first delegation trooped in, shortly after 1 o'clock, until the last went out, shortly before 9 o'clock last night.

Leaders made no effort to conceal their belief that the failure of the conference to agree or to find some possible basis for an agreement could result in but one thing—the immediate nomination of Roosevelt. In the words of Robins: "Tomorrow probably will be a big day at the convention."

Only by many promises to place no obstacle in the way of the nomination of Roosevelt were the delegates content to adjourn and await results from the conferees.

During the day the temporary organization was made permanent and the platform of the resolutions committee was received, read and made the unfinished business.

Progressive Platform

To secure the rights of citizens, native or naturalized, on land or sea.

To maintain the dignity of international law.

To secure for the nation, "not the peace of submission and cowardice, but the peace of justice."

A navy restored to at least second rank; a regular army of 250,000 men, and a system of military training to organize a citizen soldiery.

Full political rights of suffrage for women.

Regulation of industry, conservation of national resources, development of interstate national highways and complete civil service system.

Creation of a permanent expert tariff commission.

Federal protection to both labor and capital.

Edward O. Fint, druggist at Burlington, Vt., for obtaining opium through forged prescriptions, was sentenced to two years at the Atlanta prison.

Robert Palmer & Sons Shipbuilding company, Noank, Conn., one of the largest concerns of its kind in the country, was purchased by Charles W. Morse and associates.

TERRIBLE ITCHING PIMPLES ON FACE

Large, Red and Hard. Burned So Large Spots Appeared. At Night Could Not Sleep.

HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"A few pimples made their appearance on my face, and thinking that they would soon disappear I did nothing to remedy them, but after a couple of weeks I then found that they were rapidly increasing. They were large, red and hard and they itched and burned so that soon large red spots appeared caused by my rubbing. At night if I would rub my face it would itch terribly so that I could not sleep.

"I chanced upon a Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertisement and sent for a free sample, and then bought more and my face was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Edith O. Schuman, 17 Belford St., Hartford, Conn., Sept. 20, 1915.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

A MATTER You Can Settle Now

Do you realize the importance of making a Will and appointing an efficient Executor?

Everyone should make a Will.

A wise appointment is the Newport Trust Company as your Executor.

We also act as Trustee, Administrator or Guardian.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY

Newport, R. I.

No. 1566.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The National Exchange Bank.

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, May 1, 1916.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$560,811 43
Overdrafts, secured, $23.57; unsecured, $178.31		191 78
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	100,000 00	
Total U. S. bonds		100,000 00
Bonds and securities pledged as collateral for State, or other deposits (postal excluded) or bills payable	20,000 00	
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged	127,207 00	
Total bonds, securities, etc		147,207 00
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	9,000 00	
Less amount unpaid	4,500 00	4,500 00
Banking House		20,000 00
Other Real Estate owned		2,700 00
Due from Federal Reserve Bank		11,117 74
Due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago, and St. Louis	10,541 41	
Due from approved Reserve Agents in other Reserve Cities	31,101 15	42,098 56
Due from Banks and Bankers (other than above)		3,171 07
Exchanges for Clearing House		6,330 10
Outside Checks and other Cash Items	2,771 95	
Fractional Currency	117 06	2,917 01
Notes of other National Banks		9,000 00
Coin and certificates		24,109 12
Legal-tender notes		6,815 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer		4,700 00
TOTAL		$767,723 79

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$200,000 0
Surplus fund		65,000 00
Undivided Profits	30,058 17	
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	7,671 77	22,386 40
Circulating Notes		97,100 00
Due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)	79,183 70	
Dividends unpaid	24 00	
Individual deposits subject to check	581,307 02	
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	21,109 32	
Certified checks	1,153 85	378,212 31
Bills payable, including obligations representing money borrowed		25,000 00
TOTAL		$767,723 79

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

County of Newport, ss.:

I, Geo. H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of May 1916.

PARKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct Attest:

EDWARD A. BROWN,
EDWARD S. PECKHAM,
M. H. SULLIVAN, } Directors.

Fishermen! Be Ready

Now is the time to overhaul your tackle. The ice usually goes out early in May. Be on hand for the first exciting sport this spring in

Maine's Forest Lakes

These waters abound in gamey specimens of landlocked salmon and trout.

Comfortable camping quarters in the heart of the woods, with their corps of veteran guides, will be prepared to receive the early sportsmen.

For illustrated booklets write Advertising Department, New Haven.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad

Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP	With ELECTRICITY
you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.	you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the [illegible]

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

SEE CALIFORNIA FREE

FULL PARTICULARS FOR 4 CENTS IN STAMPS WRITE FOR FOLDER B 124

California Auto Tours Company

CALIFORNIA BUILDING LOS ANGELES CALIFORNIA

PRINTING HELPS BUSINESS

Every man who made a SUCCESS OF BUSINESS was LAVISH WITH :: :: PRINTER'S INK :: ::

We Do Printing

He—Yes, I once thought of going on the stage, but friends dissuaded me."

She—Friends of the stage, I presume.
—Boston Transcript.

Best Prices

PAID FOR

Old Engravings

Wiseman's Art Store,

112 Bellevue Avenue.

SITUATION WANTED by gardener. (Private place.) First class recommendations Five years in Rhode Island. Age 31, married one child. Abstainer. Twenty years extensive experience. Fruit and flowers, hardy and under glass. Vegetables etc.

Address S. W. S., Box 323, Peace Dale R. I.

Europe's Battle Front Lessons

IX.—Invasion Would Strike Middle West Hardest

Corn and Wheat Farmers Would Be Drawn From Fields and Molded Into Soldiers—Production Would Cease.

Factories of the East Would Make All the Profits Accruing From the War. Palmer Pictures New York In Enemy's Hands.

By FREDERICK PALMER, who has been only official representative of the entire American press with the allies.

Copyright, 1916, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

WHAT part of the United States should take the most selfish interest in preparedness? Not the Atlantic coast, facing the armaments of all Europe; not the Pacific coast, exposed between the walls of the Rockies and Asia—but the middle west.

The great war proves that proximity to the firing line does not imply more suffering than distance from it. One of its clearest lessons for us is that in case of an invasion of the United States by a foreign power or any combination of foreign powers the Mississippi valley would be the hardest hit of any portion of the country.

Only the regions occupied by the invader and where the fighting actually took place would suffer more distress in heart and pocket than the west.

The farms of the west produce some of our sturdiest sons. They would go into battle with all the courage of the Iron brigade in the civil war. Mourning among wives and mothers would be no less common on the banks of the Missouri than the banks of the Hudson. The men who would die in defense of the country would come from all sections, and from the taxpayers of the west as well as the east would come the money to wage the war of defense.

The west is our great producer of raw materials. If a superior navy should blockade our coasts all exports of raw materials and agricultural products would cease overnight. We should see 60, perhaps 40 cent wheat. The only market for our raw materials would be within our borders. The west would be the worst sufferer from this stagnation of its normal trade in raw materials, the products of its millions of fertile acres.

West Would Lose Its Producers.

The great corn belt and the outlying territory can boast of no munition plants and few factories for the making of uniforms, boots, belts, blankets, tents, knapsacks, any of the material which an army consumes. Three-fourths of the war money paid out by employers to employees in such work would go to the eastern seaboard and immediately contiguous territory.

The west would send its men away to camps facing the enemy. It would lose its most abundant and energetic producers, while the east would gain consumers. Western towns would be in the position of those in France which are farthest from the front. They wait for the lists of the casualties with idle hands, for business is dead in them. Their makers of business are at the front facing the enemy—and dying, and the commerce that an army creates does not reach back to these towns. So it would be in the west in wartime in America.

The most prosperous towns in France today are the manufacturing towns and those within the zone of the armies. Here the troops spend their pay. The town occupied by British headquarters thrives exceedingly.

Let us suppose that New England has been occupied by the enemy. There will be hundreds of thousands of refugees fleeing before his troops. The well to do among them will spend their money, and public money for the care of the poor will be spent back of the American front in the eastern states. The west will have to give and give and give to their refugee fellow countrymen and receive little in return.

South of France Must Pay Cost.

If the enemy does not strike at our own shores, but tries to take the Panama canal or violate the Monroe doctrine by an attempt at colonization in South America, it will be the coast towns and the gunmakers and the shipyards and the manufacturers of army material who none the less will prosper. But do not think that this means profit for the east in the end. Only one section will have to pay more of the cost than another, for war profits no one in the end. It is destruction, and destruction cannot be construction. Whatever ravages any invaded section suffers all other sections must assist in paying for in the end. The south of France must help pay for the restoration of the ruined towns on the northern and eastern frontiers of France.

When you defend your own house you are defending your neighbor's also. If your neighbor's is attacked and you stand by without any action until yours is attacked that is just the thing the enemy wants. He might not be able to lick you if you both fought together, but he can get you both if he may strike you singly. South of France, central France, all of France, was a unit, and this saved France. Unity is the lesson of the French democracy in this war to the American democracy in preparedness.

But can the United States be invaded? It can, and every man who is conversant with modern military progress knows it can, even though there is something too startling about the thought to receive the credence of the average citizen when he sits down to his griddle cakes in the morning.

But the imaginative things the fiction writers have been portraying as happening with the invasion would not take place. The skyscrapers of New York will never tumble under seventeen inch shells of the enemy's guns, nor is an enemy army likely to march on Chicago.

No Use Bombarding New York.

There would be no use in bombarding New York. The enemy would not waste shells in that way. He had rather take half the value of the skyscrapers in gold out of the subtreasury and in "promises to pay." The Germans did not need to bombard Brussels. They had to throw only a few shells into Antwerp. They marched in. So an enemy would march into New York.

To destroy New York would be like killing the goose that laid the golden egg. These great European armies are practical business institutions. They do not waste ammunition for sentiment. All the towns destroyed have been in the fighting lines. The Germans did not injure Lille, which is well back of the western front. They did take the machinery from the factories home, and an enemy would take anything he wanted in New York unless we paid to keep it.

After the enemy was established in the city hall the New York police would still patrol their beats, the local firemen would put out fires as usual, culprits would be tried for misdemeanors in the local police courts. But no New Yorker would be allowed to bear arms. If he wanted to go outside the city he must have a pass.

The newspapers might publish only what the enemy told them they might. They would be reduced to single sheets, and if they refused to behave they would be suppressed, and the military governor would publish his own, which would be strictly official. On the dead walls he would paste his bulletins of directions to the public for its conduct under military law, also little placards telling of the execution of spies as a warning to any others who might try to send information to the American troops. How would New York like that?

Vast Indemnities For Peace.

Such were the conditions in Brussels, where I spent Christmas of 1914 under the Germans. Granted that the Germans applied only the strict letter of the law, and you have still a situation which can be realized only by actual experience. No man knows what the loss of his liberty means until he loses it. We have had ours too long to appreciate its value. People who lived in New Jersey 140 years ago, while Washington was at Valley Forge, if they could come to life, would give some valuable hints. Your feeling as you see an alien soldier with bayonet fixed pacing up and down in front of your door is one of indescribable humiliation and helpless rage. It is useless to squirm; a spiked giant's hand holds you fast.

New York would be told to keep on working for the enemy, making money for him. Why should the enemy march to Chicago?

And what could Chicago do? The middle west has no munition plants; it has no means of defense. When the coast cities fall Chicago falls. To prolong the struggle would mean only more destruction and more cost. We should pay vast indemnities for peace, and where, oh, where would be the Monroe doctrine? Ask the enemy's staff quartered in the Pan-American building in Washington.

"More wolf cry," you say. "This is as bad as the motion pictures and the fiction alarmists." Perhaps. I have nothing to do with that. I am only trying to deal with military evidence. I do not know that America will ever go to war. After what I have seen in this and other wars I think that war is the most silly and wasteful business as well as the most useless kind of murder in which human nature indulges. But this feeling on the part of many people does not prevent the existence of the great European armies. There are somewhere between 80,000 and 100,000 guns and 20,000,000 men on the continent of Europe engaged in slaughter, and they represent the kind of power which can be resisted only with its own kind.

Capture New York In Three Months.

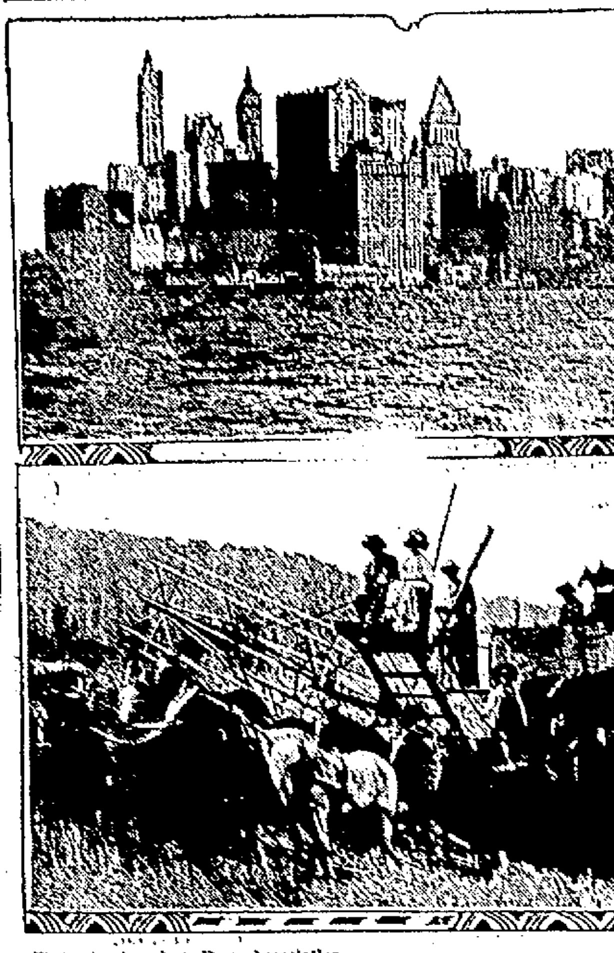
Germany, with a free hand, for example, could take New York in three months, if not in two, once the sea was clear. If our navy fought it would be beaten unless our light cruisers can fight battle cruisers and our efficiency is as two to one against the German navy. Perhaps it is. If so, the opinion is not held by any military observers or by our own officers.

But how would the Germans ever reach us across the great Atlantic ocean? People still ask that question. Ships will still float, though some citizens of the interior of the country seem to forget that. Ships were never so large; they have never been able to travel so fast as today. How did the British reach us in 1812? They transported enough troops while they were engaged in fighting Napoleon to take our capital.

In the Russo-Japanese war, at the same time that she was already feeding fully 100,000 men in Manchuria and Korea, Japan transported on a single fleet of transports 50,000 men, with their full complement of guns and cavalry and transport—a complete army. Japan's merchant marine is small beside that of England and Germany. If England had not come into the war we should have seen what Germany could do in the way of sea transport. Indeed, had England stayed out we should already have universal service in this country and we should be in a fever of military preparation which would not allow us to send a single shell abroad.

The German staff had more than one plan of campaign against France and Russia. Having had our attention centered only on the work of her army, we cannot realize what she could have done by sea. With the sea commanded by her fleet and the Austrian, she would have blockaded the coast of France, and France would have been cut off from communication with the world by the German navy just as Germany now is by the British navy. We should have waked up some morning to find that Germany had landed 200,000 men on the French coast and that more were coming.

These plans were just as well worked out as the ones which were used by Germany. It was a case of applying the plan suited to the situation of the hour when war began. The lesson is in the value of sea power and the advantage of attacking overseas, which permits of a surprise concentration, which land warfare does not.



Photos by American Press Association.

NEW YORK'S SKY LINE, ON WHICH AN ENEMY WOULDN'T WASTE SHELLS—HARVESTING IN THE WEST, WHICH WOULD SUFFER MOST FROM BLOCKADE OF INVADERS.

Restaurant Episode.

"Why didn't you interfere when the cook chased the waiter with a cleaver and the waitress yelled murder?"

"I thought it was an ordinary cabaret feature. I couldn't understand what the waitress was yelling. I thought she was singing."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Bad Example.

"Mrs. Blinks has sold her parrot."

"What for?"

"Well, it insisted on talking, and she was afraid it might encourage her husband."—Judge.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Jane Smith Is a Hustler.

"Oh, mamma!" shouted a fourteen-year-old schoolgirl as she entered her home after school had been dismissed and, after the fashion of fourteen-year-olds of whatever sex, had tossed her hat into a corner. "What do you think? Jane Smith's married and she ain't out of fractions."—Indianapolis News.

GOT A FREE BATH

He Didn't Really Need It, but That Made No Difference.

JUST SIMPLY HAD TO TAKE IT.

A Visit to a Hospital That Resulted In a Surprise to the Caller and Forced a Conscientious Orderly to Do His Duty as He Saw It.

A very much subdued officer from one of the Italian ships in the port left a Brooklyn hospital the other day after an experience like that of the man who was forced to take mustard with his boiled beef. The officer had been coerced into taking a bath in the hospital, albeit he did not need one any more than his vessel had need of a whiffletree—merely a blunder on the part of an officious but conscientious orderly. The hardy mariner could speak very little English, and that was partly the cause of the trouble.

The hospital in question has dealings with the merchant marine, and many sailors who come into port sick are sent to the institution for medical treatment. It chanced that one of the men from this vessel had been taken to the hospital and had a private room on one of the upper floors. The victim of the bath called to see him and made application in his halting English at the office of the institution. He was able to explain sufficiently that he had called to have a talk with his shipmate, and the superintendent gave him a slip to hand to the nurse, with directions to go to the floor where his comrade was temporarily interned. He went up in the elevator without mishap and encountered a dainty little nurse, to whom in his crude English he explained matters.

She motioned to him to take a seat on a bench that stood along the wall in the hall, and he just understood enough of her talk to know that he would have to wait. He was there about five minutes when the orderly came along.

Now, the bench occupied by the sailor was a bench for new patients. A new patient must submit to a bath unless there are orders to the contrary, and, although this particular ship's officer was as tidy and clean as could be, there were no contrary orders in his case. The orderly naturally supposed that the man on the bench was waiting for his tub and proceeded to get it ready for him. The hospital employee filled the bathtub and led the guest into the room. The water was hot.

"Now take your bath," said the orderly.

The sailor didn't want a bath and shook his head in a vigorous negative.

"See here, my good man," proceeded his volunteer valet, "you'll have to take it, and that's all there is about it. It is a rule of the hospital, and you can't stay here unless you jump into that tub."

With a delicacy that is not often met with in men orderlies in city hospitals, this particular official supposed that the new patient might be a bit modest about his tubbing and left him in the bathroom. But he took the precaution to lock him up.

Immediately after the orderly went a bundle of towels and soap came flying out over the transom. The hospital man threw them back again. The man inside just as promptly returned them flying back. A third time the towels and soap were thrown out, and this made the orderly angry. He went in and had it out with the recalcitrant.

"You're just got to take that bath, my man, and that is all there is about it. If you don't I'll bathe you myself."

The man evidently understood that there was no escape and, probably supposing that it was a custom of the hospital to bathe all visitors, proceeded to disrobe and dutifully jumped in. The orderly was satisfied and went about his other duties.

The man's visit to the hospital had been a long one, and the superintendent called up on the house telephone to find out what had become of him. The trim little nurse was asked to explain. She did not know where he had gone.

"I left him sitting on the bench here," she said, "and when I looked for him again he had disappeared."

Nobody had seen him go out. The elevator man was questioned, and he could not tell what had become of him. The mystery deepened until the orderly was found.

"Are you looking for the man on the bench?" he asked. "He's having a bath. He would not take it at first, and I just locked him in."

The involuntary bather was released, and many apologies were offered to him. He was permitted to visit his friend, and, sick as the patient was, he had a hearty laugh over his friend's odd experience. And the sailor in his very best English, which the trim little nurse untidily declared to be "lingo," said that after he had his bath he felt better and added that he forgave everybody, even the orderly.—Brooklyn Eagle.

"Asia Minor" a Puzzle.

"Asia Minor" is a geographical term of vague extension. It would puzzle any one to say exactly where it leaves off. The name dates only from the fifth century (A. D.), when Orosius used it evidently as a novelty. The Roman empire knew no Asia Minor. Indeed, the Roman province of "Asia" was actually smaller than this lesser Asia. The alternative name Anatolia (land of the sunrise or east), which has found favor with the Turks, is equally indeterminate.—London Spectator.

When you find yourself trusting to luck you need a new credit man.—Youth's Companion.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

BOBOLINK
Dolichonyx oryzivorus

Length, about seven inches.

Range: Breeds from Ohio northeast to Nova Scotia, north to Manitoba, and northwest to British Columbia; winters in South America.

Habits and economic status: When American writers awoke to the beauty and attractiveness of our native birds, among the first to be enshrined in song and story was the bobolink. Few species show such striking contrasts in the color of the sexes, and few have songs more unique and whimsical. In its northern home the bird is loved for its beauty and its rich melody; in the South it earns deserved hatred by its destructiveness. Bobolinks reach the southeastern coast of the United States the last half of April just as rice is sprouting and at once begin to pull up and devour the sprouting kernels. Soon they move on to their northern breeding grounds, where they feed upon insects, weed seeds, and a little grain. When the young are well on the wing, they gather in flocks with the parent birds and gradually move southward, being then generally known as reed birds. They reach the rice fields of the Carolinas about August 20, when the rice is in the milk. Then until the birds depart for South America planters and birds fight for the crop, and in spite of constant watchfulness and innumerable devices for scaring the birds a loss of 10 per cent of the rice is the usual result.

BULLOCK'S ORIOLE
Icterus bullocki

Length, about eight inches. Our only oriole with top of head and throat black and cheeks orange.

Range: Breeds from South Dakota, Nebraska, and Kansas to the Pacific ocean and from southern Canada to northern Mexico; winters in Mexico.

Habits and economic status: In the West this bird takes the place occupied in the East by the Baltimore oriole. In food, nesting habits, and song the birds are similar. Both are migratory and remain on their summer range only some five or six months. They take kindly to orchards, gardens, and the vicinity of farm buildings and often live in villages and city parks. Their diet is largely made up of insects that infest orchards and gardens. When fruit trees are in bloom they are constantly busy among the blossoms and save many of them from destruction. In the food of Bullock's oriole beetles amount to 35 per cent and nearly all are harmful. Many of these are weevils, some of which live upon acorns and other nuts. Ants and wasps amount to 15 per cent of the diet. The black olive scale was found in 45 of the 162 stomachs examined. Caterpillars, with a few moths and pupae, are the largest item of food and amount to over 41 per cent. Among these were codling-moth larvae. The vegetable food is practically all fruit (19 per cent) and in cherry season consists largely of that fruit. Eating small fruits is the bird's worst trait, but it will do harm in this way only when very numerous.

Making Sure.

"I wish to buy some ointment."

"Yes, madam."

"Will you open the jar?"

"Why, this is a sealed package. Yours is an unusual request."

"I know, but I've often heard that there's a fly in the ointment, and I wish to make sure that there is none in what I buy."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It is not so much being exempt from faults as having overcome them that is an advantage to us.

Safety First.

"I hope the motto of this railroad is safety first."

"It is," replied the man who thinks only of pecuniary precaution. "I notice it never lets anybody travel a mile without paying in advance."—Washington Star.

Self trust is the first secret of success.—Emerson.

CHICKADEE
Penthestes atricapillus

Length, about five and one-fourth inches.

Range: Resident in the United States (except the southern half east of the plains), Canada, and Alaska.

Habits and economic status: Because of its delightful notes, its confiding ways, and its fearlessness, the chickadee is one of our best known birds. It responds to encouragement, and by hanging within its reach a constant supply of suet the chickadee can be made a regular visitor to the garden and orchard. Though insignificant in size, titmice are far from being so from the economic standpoint, owing to their numbers and activity. While one locality is being scrutinized for food by a larger bird, ten are being searched by the smaller species. The chickadee's food is made up of insects and vegetable matter in the proportion of seven of the former to three of the latter. Moths and caterpillars are favorites and form about one-third of the whole. Beetles, ants, wasps, bugs, flies, grasshoppers, and spiders make up the rest. The vegetable food is composed of seeds, largely those of pines, with a few of the poison ivy and some weeds. There are few more useful birds than the chickadees.

BLUE JAY
Cyanocitta cristata

Length, eleven and one-half inches. The brilliant blue of the wings and tail combined with the black crescent of the upper breast and the crested head distinguish this species.

Range: Resident in the eastern United States and southern Canada, west to the Dakotas, Colorado, and Texas.

Habits and economic status: The blue jay is of a dual nature. Cautious and silent in the vicinity of its nest, away from it it is bold and noisy. Sly in the commission of mischief it is ever ready to scream "thief" at the slightest disturbance. As usual in such cases, its remarks are applicable to none more than itself. In fact neighboring nest holders know to their sorrow, for during the breeding season the jay lays heavy toll upon the eggs and young of other birds and in doing so deprives us of the services of species more beneficial than itself. Approximately three fourths of the annual food of the blue jay is vegetable matter, the greater part of which is composed of mast, i. e., acorns, chestnuts, beechnuts, and the like. Corn is the principal cultivated crop upon which this bird feeds but stomach analysis indicates that most of the corn taken is waste grain. Such noxious insects as wood-boring beetles, grasshoppers, eggs of various caterpillars, and scale insects constitute about one-fifth of its food.

"The High Seas."

By "the high seas" referred to in article 1 of the constitution of the United States is meant the open sea—that is, the waters outside the civil jurisdiction of any country whatever, which, according to the law of nations, is limited to one marine league, or three geographical miles, from the shore. Even the great lakes beyond the limit designated above are regarded as "high seas."

She Had Suspicions.

She—But how do I know you love me?

He—Why, I can't sleep at nights thinking of you.

She—That proves nothing. Pa can't sleep at nights thinking of you, but I hardly think it is love.—London Tit-Bits.

Cruikshank's Long Artistic Life.

In 1863 Cruikshank, the great artist, was asked by the committee which exhibited his "Worship of Bacchus" to associate with that work some of his early drawings in order to prove that he was not his own grandfather—Chelsea's "Cruikshank."

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST,

301 THAMES STREET

Two Doors North of Post Office

NEWPORT, R. I.

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect and Builder.

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing Mason. The above Work executed with despatch.

Office 70 Pelham St.

GET YOUR

ICE CREAM

—AT—

Koschny's

230 & 232 THAMES STREET,

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway

Cake, Ice Cream,

CONFECTIONERY.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and PRICES DA

MICHAEL F. MURPHY

Contractor

AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Filling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing attended to.

Orders left at

Calendar Avenue.

NEWPORT

Transfer Express. C.

TRUCKERS

—AND—

General Forwarder

Heavy Trucking a Specialty

Estimates Given on any Kind of Work

Accessible by Telephone at any and all hours

PRINCIPAL OFFICES: Bellevue Avenue

BRANCH OFFICES, 272 Thames Street, and New York

Telephone 71-2.

WATER

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application to the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

GUY NORMAN, Treasurer.

ASK ANY HORSE

Sold by dealers everywhere

Standard Oil Co. of New York

Doctors and Lawyers

We print neat professional cards. We print neat letterheads. We print neat bill-heads.

Call on Us and We'll Prove It

SKETCHING MARK TWAIN.

Cartoonist Ward Found the Humorist an Impatient Subject.

Many of the difficulties experienced by the cartoonist are related by Leslie Ward in his volume, "Forty Years of 'Spy.'" He writes as follows with reference to America's great humorist:

"Mark Twain was another subject who came under the category of the 'walkers.' I had a good deal of difficulty in getting hold of him, but when I eventually caught him at his hotel I found him decidedly impatient.

"'Now' you mustn't think I'm going to sit or stand for you,' he told me, 'for once I'm up I keep on the go.'

"The whole time I watched him he paced the room like a caged animal, smoking a very large calabash pipe and telling amusing stories. The great humorist wore a white flannel suit and told me in the course of conversation that he had a dress suit made all in white that he wore at dinner parties. He had just taken his honorary degree at Oxford, and he wanted to put his gown on, but I preferred to 'do' him in the more characteristic and widely known garb. He struck me as being a very sensitive man, whose nervous moods during my interview were the result of a highly strung temperament. The only pacifying influence seemed to be his enormous pipe, which he never ceased to smoke."

A TERROR OF THE SEAS.

This Fish Resembles a Torpedo and Is Just as Dangerous.

His shape resembles a torpedo, and his attack too. Fishermen and bathers in seas where he is found regard him as almost as deadly as the torpedo and far more common in peaceful waters. Fishermen and fish alike are enemy to him, and he will attack with a ferocity surpassing even the shark. He's called the barracuda.

His body is long and round, and his head pointed. His wide mouth bristles with large, sharp teeth. There are more than a dozen varieties scattered over the oceans, all of them fierce and hungry.

Sometimes they grow to a length of six to eight feet. These giants are the ones dreaded by the fishermen. Even when they have him fast on the end of a hook and line he's a veritable load of dynamite and will attack and bite and snap at the hands that are hauling him in.

Fishermen have to guard against poisoned flesh in the barracuda. Sometimes the big fish eats a poisonous kind of fish, which in turn poisons his own flesh. The barracuda's bite is regarded as poisonous in itself, and the wounds caused by the giant fish's teeth become inflamed and infected.—Philadelphia North American.

Henry James' Style.

Stevenson spotted the unconscionable repetition of certain adjectives in "Roderick Hudson," but probably the most marked characteristic of Henry James' style was his passion for adverbs and adverbial clauses. He was the most adverbial of English writers. You will find more adverbs to the page than even in Meredith. And he had a quaint habit of putting the adverb before the verb when most writers would put it after. One of his ladies (the examples are taken at random) "thankfully felt," another "quite beautifully and tenderly smiled." And "after all" crops up all over the place. But one would not have these things altered; they were part of the man. One does object to them, however, in his imitators, who have learned the trick, but missed the spirit behind it.—London Chronicle.

World's Future Fish Supply.

The sea beats upon 20,000 miles of Alaska shore line, a distance greater than the circumference of the earth. All of that vast stretch of waters is teeming with the most edible fish on earth. Every bay is a harbor where these fish can be prepared for the markets of the world, and the greatest ships afloat can anchor in safety while taking on their cargo of food for the hungry of all climes. In a few years Alaskan fish will be famous wherever ships sail and men exchange the products of their toil. This is but one of Alaska's sources of wealth. — Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Relativity of Space.

It so happened that a new professor of music had just been installed in a certain college for women. Naturally he was the subject of a heated discussion among his pupils to be. Said one:

"Handsome! Why, his nose and the point of his chin nearly meet."

"My dear," cautioned his champion, with dignity, "why do you exaggerate so? You know as well as I that they're miles apart."—New York Post.

Both on the Watch.

Wife — That new lady next door stood in her dining room for half an hour today staring rudely into ours. Husband—How do you know? Wife—Why, I happened to be in our front bedroom watching her.—London Telegraph.

Angry.

"She trumped his ace."

"Did he say anything?"

"He couldn't have said more if he had been married to her."—Detroit Free Press.

Wine and the Bush.

In olden times ivy bushes used to be hung over the doors of taverns as signboards because the plant was sacred to Bacchus, the god of wine.

It is not the insurrection of ignorance that is dangerous, but the revolts of intelligence.—Lowell.

A Ruin on the Rhine.

Said to be the first place in Germany where cannon were mounted, the tower of Ehrenfels, built in 1210 by Philip von Bolander, governor of Rheingau, has been a dismantled ruin since 1689. It is one of the romantic features of the Rhine near Bingen, with Bishop Hatto's "mouse tower" opposite.

MAGGIE AND A MYSTERY.

The Dark Secret Was Revealed After the Maid Had Gone.

"And so," said one north Pennsylvania street matron to another, "you let Maggie go?"

"Yes, and I made the mistake of my life, but I came to be afraid of her."

"Afraid of her, for goodness' sake! Why, she always seemed so quiet!"

"You noticed perhaps that she always had one or two lead pencils stuck in her hair? Well, we began to find pencil marks everywhere—on the paper lining the pantry shelves, on the packages that came from the butcher and the grocer—the strangest, most mysterious marks."

"Well, I never!"

"Yes; I had read of thieves marking, on gateposts and all that kind of thing—the way they gave information to each other. So I let her go. One day when my brother Fred was here I told him about it and showed him some of the pencil marks. Then he laughed and read them right off. One of the markings said:

"'Don't forget to tell her we need mustard, macaroni and cheese.'

"Another was interpreted by Fred to read, 'Two quarts of milk for Sunday,' and another, 'Mining and salsoda.' 'Why,' said Fred, 'that's shorthand and mighty good shorthand at that. Sister, you have let a bird go.'"—Indianapolis News.

GREAT MARKETS OF PARIS.

Buyers in the "Halles" May Not Carry Parcels of Any Kind.

There are some quaint customs and regulations in the "halles," the great Paris central markets. No buyer is allowed to enter or leave the markets carrying a parcel, however small it may be. To carry parcels is the privilege of the porters of these markets. Quaint figures are they in baggy velveteen trousers, blue striped jerseys and big brimmed, round leather hats. They alone can be employed to convey from the market to the street outside your merchandise, whether it be half a beef or only a good fat hen.

Madame has to help in her purchases market women known as the keepers. These women sit at the entrance to the main division of the markets and for a small fee watch over all purchases brought to them. Many of these "saleladies" are wealthy. A portly dame, a small seller, wears a fine pair of diamonds in her ears and a sparkling solitaire on her ring finger.

Another character at the markets is the "cutter." When a sheep is brought to him by the buyer for half a dozen Paris housekeepers he cuts the animal into six portions and divides it among them. The purchasers draw lots for the best pieces and pay according to value received.—Exchange.

On Modern Man.

"The late Emerson Taylor, our consul at Port of Spain," said a Washington official, "hailed from Dry Run, and he had a fund of happy Dry Run humor.

"Taylor once compared a disgruntled brother consul to a Dry Run housewife.

"'This woman,' he said, 'often took a queer, disgruntled view of things. Thus she said one day:

"'I don't think the prodigal son was so bad, after all.'

"'He wn'n't no good to his family,' said her husband.

"'That's a fact,' said the Dry Run woman. 'But when he got home, all the same, he knowed enough to keep his mouth shut. If he'd been like the twentieth century man the first thing he'd done would 'a' been to find fault with the way the fatted calf was cooked.'"—Pittsburgh Press.

Languages in Switzerland.

Both French and German are the "official" languages of Switzerland. Public signs, such as those of railroads, are printed in both languages. Italian is also spoken in those parts of Switzerland which are closest to Italy. As a matter of fact, the country is, however, quite definitely divided as to language. The cantons of Vaud, Neuchatel, Geneva, Fribourg and most of Valais speak French. The canton of Ticino speaks Italian. The rest of the country speaks preponderantly German. The canton of Valais has different districts, where each of the three languages is spoken.

Film Realism.

"Do you suppose that was a real brick he hit that man with?" asked the sweet young thing as she and her young man sat watching the motion picture comedy.

"Of course it was," replied her escort. "You don't suppose after paying an actor $10,000 a week they'd be such tightwads as to ring in a fake brick on him, do you?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Trees of Alaska.

The two national forests of Alaska contain about 78,000,000,000 feet of merchantable timber, and it is estimated by the forest service that more than 800,000,000 feet could be cut every year forever without lessening the forests' productivity.—Tree Talks.

Reached There.

Mr. Bacon—That hat you have on is becoming, dear.

Mrs. Bacon—Becoming? Why, it is.

"Is what?"

"Old."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Parliamentary Debter.

Collector—Did you look at that little bill I left yesterday, sir? House Member—Yes. It has passed the first reading.—Boston Transcript.

Horseshoeing in Chile.

Methods of horseshoeing in Chile are still primitive, the tools used being simple and few, consisting usually of a hammer, a rasp, a pair of pinchers, a crude knife and an anvil. There is no need of fire, for the workman beats the shoe into shape cold.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CHARM OF BIOGRAPHY.

It Leads the Reader Into Quaint and Delightful Byways.

Reading biography will furnish you with a peculiar and rare form of entertainment, for besides the subject in hand biography legitimately treats of the foibles, the fashions and the peculiarities of the age with which it deals, says Youth's Companion. History, although it may have its lighter moments, is essentially sober, but biography, although it is never merely farcical or satirical, may touch vividly upon the lighter phases of life and take you, as it were, into quaint and delightful byways, through private parks and into remote and lovely fields.

"Indeed," wrote Boswell in his introduction to his famous biography, "I cannot conceive a more perfect mode of writing any man's life than by not only relating the most important events of it in their order, but by interweaving what he privately wrote and said and thought, by which mankind are enabled, as it were, to see him live and to live o'er each scene with him as he actually advanced through the several stages of his life."

Biography, treated in that manner, must inevitably include much that is delightfully diverting. It will give you "the table talk of the great;" it will recount those fascinating little incidents and anecdotes that history so often regards as beneath its notice. It will afford far more than a running account of a life, "beginning with a pedigree and ending with a funeral."

CONTRASTS IN ICELAND.

A Curious Land of Fire and Ice, of Volcanoes and Glaciers.

Iceland is known as a "land of contrasts." The land of Iceland boasts in comparatively small compass fire and ice, volcanoes, glaciers and geysers. There is magnificent scenery in its desolate plateaus. It has more than 100 volcanoes, of which the largest is Hecla, 5,100 feet high. There are thousands of craters in Iceland, the chief among them being Askyn, with an area of thirty-four square miles.

Of glaciers there are more than 120, with aggregate areas of about 5,200 square miles. The largest is Vatna. Not far from Hecla is the so called geyser region, where there are many hot springs. The Great Geyser is sixty feet in diameter. One geyser was found to have water at a temperature of 262 degrees F., which makes it possibly the hottest spring in the world. One-eighth of Iceland is glacier hidden, and there are ice clad mountain domes, of which the highest is Oraefa-jokull, 6,421 feet.

There are not many settlements in Iceland. The capital is Reykjavik, with a population of 11,000, and after that the two chief towns are Akureyri, 2,089, and Isafford, 1,856 inhabitants. The people of Iceland are described as unusually intelligent, and one authority states that "perhaps in no other country of Europe are so many books in proportion to the population printed and sold as in Iceland."

Myth of the Doones.

How largely Mr. Blackmore drew upon his imagination for the story of "Lorna Doone" is made clear by F. W. Hackwood in his book, "The Good Old Times." There were, in fact, no Doones. The word was simply a local bogy, a modified form of "Dane," a memory of the faroff times when the viking invaders harried the land. "The only vestige of actuality discoverable is a faint tradition that a fugitive from the battle of Sedgemoor, to escape the hangings of Judge Jeffreys, appropriated the ruins of some wretched huts in recesses of the Badgworthy glen, now 'the Doone valley,' finding there a safe retreat in which he reared a considerable family, which managed to eke out a living by committing petty depredations in the district. The last of the Doones,' an old man and his granddaughter, are said to have perished in the snow during the winter of 1800."

The Arrow of St. Edmund.

The legend of the death of St. Edmund was curiously corroborated after a lapse of eight centuries. The story goes that the martyr was tied to a tree and, as torture proved unavailing to make him recant his faith, was shot at with Danish arrows till his body was covered with them. The tree at Hoxne to which he was said to have been bound and which was twenty feet in circumference fell in 1848, and, according to "The Black Letter Saints of the Prayer Book," a piece of iron like an arrow head was found imbedded in the wood.

Its Recommendation.

"Do you recommend this book?"

"Certainly," answered the librarian. "It's a book that every one ought to read."

"But it shows very little handling. I don't believe it has been taken out more than once or twice."

"Quite true," answered the librarian, wearily. "That should convince you, madam, that it is really worth while."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

No Robbery.

"I don't know just what to think of that storekeeper."

"What's the hitch?"

"He told me to come in and tell him what I don't know, so he can tell me what he knows."

"That's a fair exchange."—Richmond Times Dispatch.

Not Interesting.

"That woman seemed to bore you."

"Yes; I'm bald headed, as you see. All she could talk about was the trouble she has in washing her hair."—Kansas City Journal.

The Word Bible.

The word Bible furnishes a striking instance of a word's rise from very low to high estate. To the bulk of English speaking folk it now means the book of books. In Chaucer's day it meant any book whatever or scroll—to speak by the card lest equivocation undo us. Tracing the word Bible straight home, we find it as biblos, but another name for the papyrus reed of Egypt.

MEADOWLARK

Sturnella magna and Sturnella neglecta

Length, about ten and three-fourths inches.

Range: Breed generally in the United States, southern Canada, and Mexico to Costa Rica; winter from the Ohio and Potomac valleys and British Columbia southward.

Habits and economic status: *Our two meadowlarks, though differing much in song, resemble each other closely in plumage and habits.* Grassy plains and uplands covered with a thick growth of grass or weeds, with nearby water, furnish the conditions best suited to the meadowlark's taste. The song of the western bird is loud, clear, and melodious. That of its eastern relative is feebler and loses much by comparison. In many localities the meadowlark is classed and shot as a game bird. From the farmer's standpoint this a mistake, since its value as an insect eater is far greater than as an object of pursuit by the sportsman. Both the boll weevil, the foe of the cotton grower, and the alfalfa weevil are among the beetles it habitually eats. Twenty-five per cent of the diet of this bird is beetles, half of which are predaceous ground beetles, accounted useful insects, and one-fifth are destructive weevils. Caterpillars form 11 per cent of the food and are eaten in every month in the year. Among these are many cutworms and the well-known army worm. Grasshoppers are favorite food and are eaten in every month and almost every day. The vegetable food (24 per cent of the whole) consists of grain and weed seeds.

White-Breasted Nuthatch

Sitta carolinensis

Length, six inches. White below, above gray, with a black head.

Range: Resident in the United States, southern Canada, and Mexico.

Habits and economic status: This bird might readily be mistaken by a careless observer for a small woodpecker, but its note, an oft-repeated yank, is very unwoodpeckerlike, and, unlike either woodpeckers or creepers, it climbs downward as easily as upward and seems to set the laws of gravity at defiance. The name was suggested by the habit of wedging nuts, especially beechnuts, in the crevices of bark so as to break them open by blows from the sharp, strong bill. The nuthatch gets its living from the trunks and branches of trees, over which it creeps from daylight to dark. Insects and spiders constitute a little more than 50 per cent of its food. The largest items of these are beetles, moths, and caterpillars, with ants and wasps. The animal food is all in the bird's favor except a few ladybird beetles. More than half of the vegetable food consists of mast, i. e., acorns and other nuts or large seeds. One-tenth of the food is grain, mostly waste corn. The nuthatch does no injury, so far as known, and much good.

Lawyers and Advice.

"Lawyers must be men of wonderful self control."

"Why so?"

"They can refrain from offering advice until somebody comes along who is willing to pay for it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It is a great evil as well as a misfortune to be unable to utter a prompt and decided no.—Simmons.

Light Year.

The term "light year" is one used by astronomers. It helps the astronomers to enable the layman to get some sort of idea of the distance from us of the celestial bodies, the light year standing for the distance that light travels in twelve months' time.

The Sickly Golf Players.

A golf player who had been badly beaten by his opponent explained to him that he had been suffering all day from neuritis. "It's a curious thing," replied his opponent, "but I've never beaten a man in perfect health in my life."

HE WAS ONLY A NEWSBOY.

But He Had a Motto That Pointed to the Road to Success.

A newsboy stood on a blustery night with a pile of newspapers at his feet watching for customers at a subway entrance in New York. In a bantering way as a gentleman hurried by he said to the little newsboy, "You can't sell all those papers tonight." The lad looked up with a smile and said, "I can try!"

No bread line or bundle day for this sturdy American lad or for the fine, wholesome man he is bound to be as he grows up.

"I can try!" Good for the newsboy who said it; a motto for the girl at school poring over her lessons, for the mechanic toiling in the shop, the merchant busy in the counting room, the banker in his office, the professional man at his desk, the preacher in his study, the architect with his drawings and the astronomer at the telescope.

The world has been built by those who can and who do try. They put to shame the idler, the sluggard, the drone, the complaining and the so-called do-nothings forever thrusting themselves forward to beg for special consideration.

The world would be better in every way if it had a revival of the good old fashioned spirit of self dependence that American fathers and mothers taught their children at their knees, mingling patriotism with their prayers. God speed the day when the spirit of young America shall be everywhere.—John A. Sleicher in Leslie's.

BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

An Ancient Legend That Every One Should Know by Heart.

There is an ancient legend of a man who faced the great day of final reckoning. He had lived as well perhaps as most of us while here below. At last he stood before the Judge of all the earth. His record was unfolded. The face of the Judge seemed to him to grow clouded as he traced its story. The record was pushed aside. The eyes of the Judge were lifted until they rested upon the man. The lips were parted as if the sentence was about to fall.

Suddenly from every quarter there gathered a shining host of forms which pressed about the judgment seat. They appeared to be in conference with the Judge. It looked as though with eager faces they were urging certain claims. Then they vanished from sight as mysteriously as they came. The Judge smiled, turned to a messenger clad in radiant robes of office and bade him conduct the man whose case he had just considered into the realms of the blessed.

As they moved away the man said to his guide, "Tell me, who were those who just now stood in numbers about the Judge and held converse with him?"

"Those," replied the conductor, "were friends who saved you. They were the deeds of kindness and of unselfish service you scattered far and wide while you lived on earth." — Detroit Free Press.

Merits of "Angelick Snuff."

Angelick snuff, the most noble composition in the world, removing all manner of disorders of the head and brain, easing the most excruciating pain in a moment, taking away all swimming and giddiness proceeding from vapours, etc.; also drowsiness, sleepiness and other lethargick effects, perfectly curing deafness to admiration and all humours and soreness in the eyes, etc. Corroborates the brain, comforts the nerves and revives the spirits. Its admirable efficacy in all the above mentioned diseases has been experienced above a thousand times and very justly causes it to be esteemed the most beneficial snuff in the world. Price is. a paper, with directions. Sold only at Mr. Payn's toy shop at the Angel and Crown, in St. Paul's churchyard, near Cheapside.—Advertisement in London Paper, Aug. 5, 1711.

On the Eating Line.

Tommy had returned from a birthday party, his round face wreathed in smiles.

"I hope, Tommy," said his mother, "that you were polite and remembered your 'Yes, please,' and 'No, thank you,' when things were passed to you."

"I remembered 'Yes, please,' replied the boy cheerfully, "but I didn't have to say 'No, thank you,' mother, because I took everything every time it was passed."

Some Job.

The man in the next flat was pounding on the wall.

"Look here," he cried, "I can't sleep with that kid yelling like that. If you don't make him stop I will."

"Come right in," said the baby's father. "You'll be as welcome as the flowers in spring."—Pittsburgh Press.

Beyond His Power.

"Woman," cried the big, burly husband, shaking his finger wildly, "I can read you like a book."

"That may be," retorted the little wife, with a queer smile, "but you can't shut me up."—London Stray Stories.

Definite Limits.

"What grounds of complaint have you against me?" asked the dentist.

"Ground!" scornfully echoed the patient. "I have achers of it."—Baltimore American.

The only man who never misses the mark is the man who never shoots.—Youth's Companion.

It is a great misfortune not to have enough wit to speak well or not enough judgment to keep silent.—La Bruyere.

Sin every day takes out a patent for some new invention.—Whipple.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed. 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.
Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1916.

NOTES.

Reminiscences of Newport by Dr. Henry E. Turner, February, 1891. Manuscript in possession of the Newport Historical Society.—E. M. T. continued.

Next to Elder Eddy's estate was that of Joseph G. Stevens, Esq., who was the father of my wife, and the grandfather of my children.

Mr. Stevens was the son of Thomas Stevens, and of Ann, the sister of John Williams before mentioned, his house was that now occupied by the family of the late John Stacy on the corner of West Marlborough and Thames Streets, which had always been known as the Warner Estate, it having been the residence of Oliver King Warner in former days.

The continuation of the estate, westward, had been of some note as Warner's Wharf, in Mr. Warner's day, at which time the wharf had been of some commercial importance, the Estate extending 200 feet from Thames St. and into the waters of the cove.

The Dock in front of the Warner Estate was an open space, equal in width, to Marlborough St. belonging to the town and by the town's permission, Mr. Stevens had filled up and fenced off a space of fifteen feet or more which constituted, when I first knew it, a very nice little front yard to his house, with this exception, the dock was open and the tide rose and fell in it up to Thames St. and occasionally overflowed a considerable distance in Thames Street above and below. On the front and over the Dock, stood the No. 3 Engine house, and the Embouchoure of the Tanner St. brook which ran down Cinnamon Alley and then across Farewell and Meeting Streets, then down the Alley in the rear of the Jail and across Charles and Duke Sts. and the intervening premises and then under Thames St. into the Dock, was under the Engine house. The Dock, was never filled up and made into an open Street, until it was conveyed with the rest of the Cove, to the Railroad Company about 1862 or 3 and some years later, the stream was diverted by the City, into the Sewer which discharges into the harbor, from the Parade and Long Wharf.

The grandfather of Mr. Stevens was Thomas Stevens who was a famous cutler and who is said to have manufactured knives for the fishermen of the Vineyard, Cape Cod, and all the fishing ports on the Massachusetts coast, no other knives being esteemed equal to Stevens' knives, and Stevens having an equally high reputation in making skates, I myself, learned to skate on a pair of Stevens' skates on which my father had learned before me, and very few others were known hereabout at that time. This first Thomas was said to have come to Newport from Boston in company with Alexander Williams, father of John Williams, early in the eighteenth century and died very suddenly on the day of the first inauguration of President Jefferson, having already bought his ticket to the banquet in honor of that event, on the 4th of March 1804.

Mr. Stevens removed from the Warner house in 1841 to a house he had built on the spot on Broadway where the house of Philip S. Taggart now stands.

The three houses on the west side of Thames St. south from the Marlborough St. dock, were the property of Captain Stephen T. Northam, the father of Joseph Northam, Esq., who at that time was one of the most active, and was reputed to be one of the wealthiest merchants of Newport. All three of these houses had lands reaching to the cove and had extensive buildings occupying them, in connection with Capt. N's rum distillery business, and his mercantile and commercial business, all of which were extensive. The estate next the dock had been the residence of Capt. Peleg Wood who married a daughter of Capt. Oliver King Warner, on which was a fine hip roofed house which was rented as a genteel residence to various parties for many years, among them Capt. Samuel Vinson and Capt. Peter Turner, U. S. Navy, and was at length removed at, or near the time when the brick building, first a Brass Foundry, since the office and workshop of the Water Works Company, was built, Mr. H. E. Reads Block now occupies the front of the Wood Estate.

The next house, now the Sherman house, was Capt. Northam's own residence where his very large family lived, until the decease of himself and his wife, and the scattering of his children broke up the establishment. One of the prime features of Capt. Northam's place was the existence of the largest and finest and most beautiful Horse Chestnut Tree in Town, on a fine Court yard south of his house, which was destroyed from supposed motives of economy some years ago.

(To be continued.)

NEWPORT, TOWN AND CITY CLERKS— The following lists have been compiled from the records, and are of value in research work.

Mark Lucas,	Town Clerk,	1661.
Joseph E. Torry,	" "	Dec. 5, 1662.
Joseph E. Torrey,	" "	June 22, 1665.
Weston Clarke,	" "	1671-1695.
Nathaniel Coddington,	" "	1696-1705.
Edward Thurston,	" "	1706-1708.
Nathaniel Coddington,	" "	1708.
John Hammett,	" "	June 5, 1710.
Richard Ward,	" "	June 5, 1712.
John Hammett,	" "	June 2, 1712.
Richard Ward,	" "	June 2, 1715.
William Coddington, Sr.	" "	June 21, 1714-Sept. 17, 1744
William Coddington, Jr.	" "	1744 Oct. 1-1780

Peleg Barker, Jr. Town Clerk, 1780-1784; City Clerk, 1784 to 1787; Town Clerk, 1787 to 1795.
Jonathan Almy, Town Clerk, June 9, 1795 to June 2, 1821.
Charles Gyles, Town Clerk, 1821-1824.
Benjamin Howland, Town Clerk, 1824 to 1851; City Clerk, 1851-1865.
Benjamin Marsh, 2d, City Clerk, 1865-Dec. 1876.
Charles B. Marsh, City Clerk, Jan.-June 1877.
William G. Stevens, City Clerk, 1877-1883.
David Stevens, City Clerk, 1883-1907.
Francis N. Fullerton, City Clerk, 1907.

PORTSMOUTH.

Settled in 1638
Called Portsmouth May 1639
Confirmed, Jan. 1, 1640

Philip Shearman,	1649-1657
John Sanford,	1657-1669
Thomas Cornell,	1669-1660
Richard Bulgar,	1660-1669
John Sanford,	1669-1677
John Anthony,	1677-1697
" "	1699-1711
" "	1714
William Sanford,	1717-1723
" "	1726, 1728-1732
" "	1734, 1736-1743
" "	1747-1751
Robert Dennis,	1751-1766
" "	1772-1774
John Thurston,	1780-1784
Abraham Anthony, Jr.	1784, 1786-1791
" "	1794, 1796-1800-1802
Abraham Anthony,	1806-1820
Philip Anthony,	1821
Richard Shearman,	1823-1830
" "	1833, 1834
Samuel Clark,	1840-1843
Richard Shearman,	1845, 1846, 1850
Philip B. Chace,	1867, 1872
" "	1874-1889
William F. Brayton,	1889-1909
George R. Hicks,	1909-

MIDDLETOWN.

Taken from Newport, June 16, 1743.

Edward Easton,	1743-1749
*Edward Tew,	1749
John Barker,	1749-1780
Parker Hall,	pro tem, 1780
Oliver Durfee,	1780-1783
Thomas Peckham,	1783-1785
Elisha Allen,	1785-1829
William Smith,	1829-1839
Joshua Coggeshall,	1839-1873
Albert L. Chase,	1873-1909

*Died in office.

E. M. T.

Queries.

8592. PECKHAM William Peckham, Jr., married June 10, 1703, in Newport. Whom did he marry and what is the ancestry of both?—M. A.

8593. PECKHAM—Hannah Peckam, of Newport, married —— 18, 1744, George ——, of Newtown, Mass. What is the ancestry of this George?—D. S.

8594. PERRY—Wait Perry married Anthony Shaw in Newport. Wanted, the date of marriage. —S. P.

8595. SPENCER—Wanted, the marriage of James Spencer in Newport. Whom did he marry and what is her ancestry? I will be glad to learn anything about his wife.—D. T.

8596. WIGHTMAN—Valentine Wightman of South Kingstown married in Newport, March 18, 1737-8, —— ——. (The name looks like —— Jaymen.) I would like to fill in if possible the name of his wife and anything concerning her ancestry.—M. R. W.

8597. SMITH—Sarah Smith married in Nov., 1730. I would like to find out whom she married, and anything concerning his ancestry.—R. O.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent).

A most attractive wedding took place Wednesday evening at 6 30 o'clock at the church of the Holy Cross when Miss Mae Alberta Smythe, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Smythe, became the bride of Mr. Trenor Ambrose Rice of New Rochelle, N. Y. The ceremony was performed by the rector, Rev. Everett P. Smith, amid a bower of palms, ferns, and white peonies.

The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a handsome dress of white crepe meteor over a ribbon ruffled tulle short skirt, the long train having been formed by the tulle veil which was banded across the forehead, and sides with orange blossoms. Across a fold near the extreme length were caught sprays of lilies of the valley, and her bouquet was of these flowers in shower effect in combination with white orchids. Her only ornament was a necklace of pearls, the gift of the groom.

Her attendants were the Misses Elizabeth New and Roma Barnett of New Rochelle whose costumes of pink taffeta and gold lace were alike, also their leghorn hats which were encircled with a wreath of pink plumes. Their large arm bouquets were of Marshal Neil roses and violets with long, broad, pink satin streamers. The matron of honor, the groom's sister, Mrs. Arthur Wakeling of New Rochelle, was gowned in white taffeta, her hat the same as the bridesmaids with the addition of a deep pink rose, and her arm bouquet was of American Beauty buds with pink streamers. The groom was attended by his brother-in-law, Mr. Wakeling, as best man, and the ushers were Mr. James H. Barker, Jr., of Middletown and Mr. Reginald Roland of Newport. Previous to the ceremony, Mr. Edward P. Lake, organist at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, rendered a musical program and also the wedding march. Following the church service, a wedding dinner was served. The wedding gifts were handsome and numerous. Mr. and Mrs. Rice left that evening for a wedding trip. The young couple will reside at South Canterbury, Conn.

The members of St. Mary's Choir Guild were guests at an all-day meeting Thursday of their President, Mrs. Charles Weaver. They are working for their annual summer sale and lawn fete upon the grounds of St. Mary's Rectory.

The following officers were chosen at the annual meeting on Tuesday of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society: President, Mrs. Fred Smith; Vice President, Miss Ellen E. Smith; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Isaac Peabody; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. E. Wallace Peckham; Treasurer, Mrs. Ida M. Brown.

Children's Day will be observed at the 2.45 o'clock service Sunday at the M. E. church. The monthly meetings of the Women's Auxiliary to the Board of Missions of the churches of the Holy Cross and St. Mary's will close for the summer on Wednesday next—the afternoon meeting at the Holy Cross Guild House to be followed in the evening by a strawberry supper given by the Guild.

A special meeting of the Paradise Club was called last week by the new president, Mrs. John Nicholson, to complete the work for the summer sale and to make arrangements for the chowder dinner which, in connection with the sale, will again be held this year. The affair will be held at 12 o'clock on Wednesday, June 28th, at the Berkeley Parish House.

In 1915 New York became the world's busiest port, exceeding by $200,000,000 London's annual import and export business, according to a statement of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce at Washington.

The combined exports and imports at New York in 1915 amounted to $2,125,000,000, exports to $1,194,000,000 and imports $931,000,000. London's imports were larger, but her exports were much smaller. Other ports in the order of their importance are Hamburg, Antwerp, Liverpool, Marseilles and Havre.

As Every Woman Knows

These out-o-door dress ups have come to mean a whole lot more than they did a few years ago. Then, so long as it was something to sit on, anything would do—now it must be as attractive for its purpose as the furniture for the drawing room.

Titus' Out-o-door Furniture

For porch and lawn is mighty good looking different from ordinary. Little priced, too. Look it over. Whole sets that really ought to be $30.00, 5 pieces—settee, arm rocker, arm chair, table and swing.

$19.19

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

Incorporated 1819.

Interest at 4 per ct. per Annum.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Pres. W. PAINE SHEFFIELD, Vice Pres.
W. P. CARR, Secty.

TRUSTEES.

Wm. K. Covell, W. Paine Sheffield, Wm. H. Hammett,
Wm. A. Sherman, Peter King, Wm. P. Buffum,
Anthony Stewart, Wm. W. Covell, Wm. P. Carr,
Bradford Norman, G. P. Taylor, H. C. Stevens, Jr.

The Ætna Life Insurance Company

IS PAYING ANNUALLY OVER

FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS

TO POLICY HOLDERS

DAVID J. WHITE, Manager,
1005 Turks Head Building,
Providence, R. I.

5-12-tf

MACKENZIE & WINSLOW, Inc.

Successors to R. L. Marsh & Co.

Hay, Grain, Feed, Salt and Poultry Supplies.

ELEVATOR, MARSH STREET,
STORE, 162 BROADWAY

Telephone, Elevator, 208 Store, 181

The Telephone is Like a Mirror

It reflects your smile or your frown to the person to whom you are talking. Temper your telephone conversation with courtesy. It secures the greatest results.

The Voice with the Smile Wins

Providence Telephone Co.

Contract Dept. Newport 6011
142 Spring Street Newport 6011

"Meet me at Barney's."

No Matter What Price

you decide to pay for a

PIANO

See us first, you can save $'s, to say nothing of getting a piano of real durability, at an honest price.

BARNEY'S Music Store.

140 Thames Street

AN ORDINANCE Authorizing the Newport and Fall River Street Railway Company to Install Under-ground Conduits on Mary Street from Spring Street to Horgan Court.

Be it ordained by the Representative Council, as follows:

Section 1. The Newport & Fall River Street Railway Co. and its successors and assigns are hereby authorized and empowered under the franchise heretofore granted to them, to construct and maintain under-ground conduits, ducts, pipes, subways with the necessary man-holes, laterals and outlets, to install wires and cables therein and to erect and maintain distributing poles, wires and fixtures necessary to complete the said distribution in, under and along the following street, lanes or other public places in the City of Newport: On Mary Street from Spring Street to Horgan Court, substantially as shown on plans now on file in the City Clerk's Office; provided, however, that the particular location of said conduits, ducts, pipes or subways in said streets shall be subject to the direction of the Board of Aldermen; and provided further, that the said Newport & Fall River Street Railway Company shall accept the provisions of this Ordinance within ten days after the passage hereof.

Section 2. This Ordinance shall take effect immediately.

(Passed June 5, 1916.)

A true copy: Attest—
F. N. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.

6-10 3w

AN ORDINANCE Authorizing the Overseers of the Poor in Regard to the Freebody Lands.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. The Overseers of the Poor be and they are hereby authorized to lease the Freebody Lands upon such terms and conditions as to them shall seem for the best interests of the City.

Sec. 2. This Ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed June 6, 1916.)

A true copy: Attest—
F. N. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.

6-10 3w

Teachers' CERTIFICATES

The Annual State Examination for Teachers' Certificates will occur on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, June 27 and 28, 1916, at the Rhode Island Normal School, Providence.

Provided ten or more persons make application therefor before June 15, examinations will also be held in each of the following places: Newport, Rogers High School; Woonsocket High School; Westerly High School; East Greenwich Academy; North Scituate, Grammar School; but no examination will be held in any place for less than ten applicants.

On TUESDAY, examinations in Arithmetic, English, Geography, History of United States, Physiology, Reading and Spelling, for both Third and Fourth Grade Certificates.

On WEDNESDAY examinations in Professional subjects for all grades.

Any person expecting to take the examinations for Third and Fourth Grade Certificates must, on or before June 15, notify the undersigned of the grade of certificate for which, and the place at which, he intends to take the examination.

WALTER E. RANGER,
Secretary State Board of Education.
Box 1611, Providence. 6-10-2w

The Annual Meeting of the Corporation of the Island Savings Bank

For the election of Trustees for the ensuing year will be held at the banking-rooms of the National Exchange Bank, Wednesday, June 21, 1916, at 3 o'clock p. m.

GEORGE H. PROUD,
Secretary.

6-10-2w

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, June 10th, 1916.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the town of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of

JOHN B. DUNN,

late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

CHARLES H. MITCHELL,
Administrator.

6-10-3w

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., June 10th, 1916.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the town of New Shoreham, Administratrix of the estate of

NATHAN S. BARBER,

late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

LULU D. BARBER,
Administratrix.

6-10-3w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., May 29th, 1916.

Estate of Mary Ann Dodge.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Mary Ann Dodge, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the third day of July, 1916, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
Clerk.

6-10-3w

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Newport, May 27th, 1916.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last Will and Testament of

BESSIE O'CONNOR,

late of the City of Newport, deceased, which Will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, hereby gives notice that he has accepted said trust and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

MICHAEL L. RYAN.

5-27-3w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

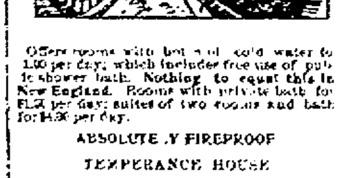
Newport, June 3d, 1916.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the estate of Julia R. Burke, minor, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

6-3-3w JEREMIAH P. MAHONEY.

Commonwealth Hotel
(Incorporated)
Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.



Offers rooms with hot and cold water for 1.00 per day; which includes free use of public shower bath. Nothing to equal this in New England. Rooms with private bath for $1.50 per day; suites of two rooms and bath for $4.00 per day.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

TEMPERANCE HOUSE

Send for Booklet

STORER F. CRAFTS. Gen. Mgr

"Did you tell that young man of yours that I am going to have the light switched off at ten?"
"Yes, dad."
"Well?"
"He's coming at ten in future!"—London Mail.

Summer SHOES

Dress and Outing Shoes that are correct for every occasion,

Barefoot Sandals,

Play Shoes and Sneakers for children.

Army Shoes

for men. The shoe worn by United States troops.

$5.00 a pair.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.

214 Thames Street.
Tel. 787

Baby Week Exhibit

Through the Courtesy of

Harper & Bros. Robbs Merrill Co.
E. P. Dutton & Co. F. A. Stokes Co.
Dodge Pub. Co. The Macmillan Co.
Houghton, Mifflin Co.

We are enabled to give the mothers of Newport, and all interested in

CHILD WELFARE

An opportunity to see the best books published on this and related subjects.

CARR'S BOOK SHOP,

DAILY NEWS BUILDING,
Tel. 633

Wanted.

LADY FINGER POTATOES wanted; long slender, nicely. Send sample with price per bushel to

SHOREHAVEN FOR CONVALESCENTS.
62-54 Washington St.,
Newport, R. I.

6-17

No. 1492

REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business May 1, 1916.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts except those shown on b.	251,913 51	
Total loans		$251,913 51
Overdrafts unsecured	48 00	48 00
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation	110,000 00	
Total U. S. Bonds		110,000 00
Total bonds, securities, etc.		[illegible]
Stocks other than Federal Reserve Bank stock		2,400 00
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	10,200 00	
Less amount unpaid	5,100 00	5,100 00
Value of banking house (if unencumbered)	14,000 00	
Equity in banking house		14,000 00
Net amount due from Federal Reserve Bank		[illegible]
Net amount due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis	11,198 46	
Net amount due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities	55,688 61	[illegible]
Exchanges for clearing house		[illegible]
Fractional currency, nickels and cents	302 14	[illegible]
Notes of other National Banks		[illegible]
Federal reserve notes		[illegible]
Coin and certificates		[illegible]
Legal tender notes		[illegible]
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer		[illegible]
Total		[illegible]

LIABILITIES		DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in		$120,000 00
Surplus fund		50,000 00
Undivided profits	17,012 53	
Reserved for	17,012 53	
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	3,707 12	[illegible]
Circulating notes outstanding		[illegible]
Dividends unpaid		[illegible]
Individual deposits subject to check		[illegible]
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days		[illegible]
Certified checks		[illegible]
Cashier's checks outstanding		[illegible]
Total		[illegible]

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:

I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this [illegible] day of May, 1916.

PACKER BRAMAN
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: George W. Sherman, William E. Dennis, Jr., William A. Sherman, Directors.

WE STILL SELL

Garden Seeds

OF ALL KINDS,

FLOUR,

GRAIN,

ETC.

Mackenzie & Winslow

[INCORPORATD]

162 Broadway Newport.

Formerly Occupied By H. L. Marsh & Co.